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Human Life.

After a while, a busy brain
Will rest from all its toil and pain.

After a while, earth's rush will cease,
And a wearied heart find sweet release.

After a while, a vanished face,
An empty seat, a vacant place.

After a while, a man forgot;
A crumbled head-stone, an unknown spot.

Four Sisters.

DAWN.

The First, with rose-tipped fingers—halo soft
Of reddening glory, round her snow-white brow—
Touched the slow-kindling East; and there arose
A rippling breeze, light-bending all the reeds,
And speeding on the chariot-wheels of day.

NOONDAY.

The Second, crowned with drowsy lotus-flowers,
Basked in the glowing noon, what time the sun
Gilded her auburn ringlets; and the lake,
On whose still breast the silver lilies slept,
Was stirred not by a breath; and 'neath the beech
The ruminating cattle idly stood,
Lashing rom dappled sides the tyrant flies.

TWILIGHT.

The Third, mist-robed, in vail impalpable,
Arose from river-side, her outlined form,
Dim-showing 'gainst the gloaming sky, the while
Her avant-couriers, gloom-loving bats,
Light skimmed around her car, and bright upon
Her dusky-tresses gleamed one silver star.

NIGHT.

The Fourth, in mantle black, imperial,
Star-strewn, with golden spheres; her raven locks
All diadem'd with gems of purest light,
And on her brow a crescent. She strewed down,
From throne on high, the roseate poppy flowers,
With an ungrudging hand, and on men's eyes,
Like gentle mother, set the seal of rest!

A CALIFORNIA SKETCH.

In the early days of California—the olden days of gold, or the golden days of old, as you please—in a certain miners' camp on the Yuba River, there lived a queer genius named Armstrong. He was an honest miner, not differing materially from his fellows, excepting that he had a curious habit of talking to himself. For the simple reason that he departed from the common custom in this one particular, he was, of course, voted crazy by the other miners. To call all persons "crazy" who do not follow the customs of the majority, is a constant habit with men. But, day after day, Armstrong worked away with his pick and shovel, caring nothing for the remarks of his neighbors, and seeming to wish for no other partner in his toils or his rest, save the invisible personage whom he always addressed in the second person singular, and with whom he was almost constantly in close and earnest conversation. The common drift of his talk, while at work, would be about as follows:

"Rather tough work, Armstrong—rich dirt, though—grub a dollar a pound—no time to waste—pitch in, sir—hanged if I don't wish I was in the States. This mining's mighty hard work. Nonsense, Armstrong; what a fool you are to be talking in that way, with three ounces a day right under your feet, and nothing to do but just to dig it out."

His conversation would be duly punctuated with strokes of the pick and lifts of the loaded shovel. And so the days would pass along, and Armstrong worked, and slept, and talked with his invisible partner. Well, it happened, in due course of time, that the class of human vampires, commonly called gamblers, made their appearance at the camp where Armstrong worked. As he was not above following the example of his fellows, he paid the new-comers a visit. It is the same old story. After watching the game awhile, he concluded it was the simplest thing in the word. So he tried his luck and won—a hundred dollars! Now, any new experience would always set Armstrong to thinking and talking to himself worse than ever. It was so this time. "Now, Armstrong," he said, as he hesitated about going to his work next morning, "that is the easiest hundred dollars you ever made in your life. What's the use of your going into a hole in the ground to dig for three ounces a day? The fact is, Armstrong, you are sharp. You were not made for this kind of work. Suppose you just throw away your pick and shovel, leave the mines, buy a suit of store-clothes, and dress up like a born gentleman, and go at some business that suits your talent."

Armstrong was not long in putting these thoughts and sayings into action. He left the diggings and invested in fine clothes. He looked like another man, but he was still the same Armstrong, nevertheless. He was not long in finding an opportunity to try a new profession. Walking forth in his fresh outfit, he had just concluded a long talk with himself about his bright prospects, when he halted in front of a large tent with a sign on it, "Miner's Rest." Armstrong went in. It did not seem to him that he remained very long, but it was long enough to work a wonderful revolution in his feelings. When he came out he was a changed man—that is to say, he was a "changeless" man. He was thunder-struck, amazed, bewildered. He had lost his money, lost his new prospect, lost his self-conceit—lost everything but his new clothes and his old habit of talking to himself. It is useless to say that he was mad. Armstrong was very mad. But there was no one to be mad at but Armstrong himself, so self number two was in for a rough lecture.

"Now Armstrong, you are a nice specimen—you fool—you bilk—you deat-beat—you inf—" Well, I need not repeat all the hard things he said. Like King Richard, he "found within himself no pity for himself."

But mere words were not sufficient. It was a time for action. But Armstrong never once thought of shooting, drowning, hanging, or any other form of suicide. He was altogether too original as well as too sensible for that. Yet he was resolved upon something real and practical in the way of reformatory punishment. He felt the need of a self-imposed decree of bankruptcy, that should render the present failure as complete as possible, and prevent a similar course of foolishness in the future.

So the broken firm of "Armstrong & Self" went forth in meditation, long and deep. Some of his thoughts were almost too deep for utterance. But finally he stood by the dusty road along which the great freighting wagons were hauling supplies to the mining camps up the Sacramento. One of these wagons, drawn by six yoke of oxen, was just passing. Snap, snap, snap, in slow, irregular succession, came the keen, stinging reports of the long Missouri ox-whip. "G'lang! g'lang! wohaw!" shouted the tall, dust-begrimed driver, as he swung his whip and cast a sidelong glance at the broken firm, wondering "what in thunder all them store clothes was a doin' thar." Now, when Armstrong saw the long column of white dust rising behind that wagon, he was taken with an idea. So he shouted to the driver to knew if he might be allowed to walk in the road behind the wagon.

"Get in and ride," said the driver.

"No," said Armstrong, "I wish to walk."

"Then walk, you crazy fool," was the accommodating response, as the driver swung his whip.

Then came the tug of war. Greek never met Greek more fiercely than did the two contending sprits composing the firm of Armstrong & Self at that particular moment. "Now Armstrong," said the imperious head of the firm, "you get right into the middle of that road, sir, and walk in that dust behind that wagon, all the way to the Packers' Roost, on the Yuba River." "What! with these clothes on?" "Yes, with those clothes on." "Why, it is fifteen miles, and dusty all the way." "No matter, sir; take the road. You squander your money at three-card monte; I'll teach you a lesson."

"G'lang! g'lang!" drawled the driver, as he looked over his shoulder with a curious mingling of pity, contempt and wonder on his dusty face. More and more spitefully snapped the swinging whip as the slow-paced oxen toiled mile after mile under the heat of a September sun. And there, in the road, trudged Armstrong behind the wagon slowly, wearily, thoughtfully, but not silently. He was a man who always spoke his thoughts.

"This serves you right, Armstrong. Any man who will fool his money away at three-card monte deserves to walk in the dust." "It will spoil these clothes." "Well, don't you deserve it?" "The dust fills my eyes." "Yes; any man who gambles all his 'dust' away at three-card monte deserves to have dust in his eyes—and alkali dust at that." "The dust chokes me." "All right; any man who will buck at monte deserves to be choked. Keep the road, sir—the middle of the road—close up to the wagon. Do you think you will ever buck at monte again, Armstrong?"

And so the poor culprit, self arrested, self condemned, coughed and sneezed and choked and walked and talked, mile after mile, hour after hour; while the great wagon groaned and creaked, the driver bawled and swung his whip, the patient oxen gave their shoulders to the yoke, and the golden sun of September sank wearily toward the west. The shadows of evening were beginning to fall when the wagon halted at the place called Packers' Roost, on the Yuba.

"Here we rest," sighed Armstrong, just above his breath, as he looked at the stream. "No, you don't," answered the head of the firm. "You buck your money away at monte, and talk about resting! Now, Armstrong, go right down the bank, sir, into that river." As the command was peremptory, and a spirit of obedience was thought the safest, Armstrong obeyed without parley; and down he went, over head and ears, store-clothes and all, into the cold mountain stream. It was a long time that he remained in the water and under the water. He would come to the surface every little while to talk, you understand. It was impossible for Armstrong to forbear talking. "O, yes," he would say, as he came up and snuffed the water from his nose, "you'll buck your money away at three-card monte, will you?" How do you like water-cure?" His words were, of course, duly punctuated by irregular plunges and catchings of the breath.

It so happened that the man who kept the shanty hotel at the Packers' Roost had a woman for a wife. She, being a kind-hearted creature, besought her lord to go down and "help the poor crazy man out of the water."

"Pshaw!" said the ox-driver, "he ain't a crazy man; he's a fool. He walked behind my wagon and talked to himself all the way from Scrabbletown."

Thereupon arose a lengthy discussion about the difference between a crazy man and a fool. But, after a while, the landlord and ox-driver went down to the bank and agreed to go Armstrong's security against bucking at monte in the future, if he would come out of the water. So he went out and came up to the house.

"Will you have a cup of tea or coffee?" said the woman, kindly.

"Yes, madam," said Armstrong, "I will take both."

"He is crazy, sure as can be," said the woman. But she brought the two cups, as ordered. "Milk and sugar?" she inquired, kindly as before.

"No, madam; mustard and red pepper," answered Armstrong.

"I do believe he *is* a fool," said the woman, as she went for the pepper and mustard.

Armstrong, with deliberate coolness, put a spoonful of red pepper into the tea and a spoonful of mustard into the coffee. Then he poured the two together into a large tin cup. Then the old conflict raged again, and high above the din of rattling tin cups and pewter spoons, sounded the stern command, "Armstrong, drink it, sir! drink it down." A momentary hesitation, and a few desperate gulps, and it was done. "O, yes," said our hero, as his throat burned and the tears ran from his eyes, "you buck your money away at three-card monte, do you?"

Now the Thomsonian does above described very nearly ended the battle with poor Armstrong. He was silent for quite a time; every body else was silent. After a while the landlord ventured to suggest that a bed could be provided if it was desired. "No," said Armstrong, "I'll sleep on the floor. You see, stranger," said he, eyeing the landlord with a peculiar expression, "this fool has been squandering gold dust at monte—three-card monte—and does not deserve to sleep in a bed."

So Armstrong ended the day's battle by going to bed on the floor. Then came the dreams. He first dreamed that he was sleeping with his feet on the North Pole and his head in the tropics, while all the miners of Yuba were ground-sluicing in his stomach. Next he dreamed that he had swallowed Mount Shasta for supper, and that the old mountain had suddenly become an active volcano, and was vomiting acres and acres of hot lava.

Then the scenes were shifted, and he seemed to have found his final abode in a place of vile smells and fierce flames, politely called the antipodes of heaven. And while he writhed and groaned in sleepless agony, a fork-tailed fiend, with his thumb at his nose, was saying to him in a mocking voice, "You buck your money away at three card monte, do yon, hey?" But even this troubled sleep had an end at last, and Armstrong arose. When he looked at himself in the broken looking-glass that hung on the wall, he thought his face bore traces of wisdom that never had been there before. So he said, "I think you have learned a lesson, Armstrong. You can go back to your mining now, sir, and let monte alone." Time showed that he was right. His lesson was well learned. The miners looked a little curious when he re-appeared at the camp, and still called him crazy. He had learned a lesson many of them had never learned, poor fellows. They continued their old ways, making money fast and spending it foolishly—even giving it to monte dealers. But the Armstrong firm was never broken in that way but once. After that, whenever he saw one of the peculiar signs, "Robbers' Roost," "Fleecers' Den," or "Fools' Last Chance," Armstrong would shake his head with a knowing air, and say to himself as he passed along, "O, yes, Armstrong, you've been there; you know all about that; you don't buck your money away at three-card monte; not much!"—*Overland Monthly.*

THE DOG QUESTION.

What Causes Hydrophobia—Treatment of Dogs, Etc.

A New York exchange says:—Exposure to the sun, without the power of retreat; unwholesome food remaining undigested in the stomach; heat, excitement and lack of nourishment, accompanied by continued worryings, pellings and driving; the constant wear and tear of the whole nervous system, produced by fleas being allowed to accumulate; the bite of a rabid dog or venomous reptiles; bones or any foreign substance stuck in the jaw or throat, these cause madness in dogs. Some years ago I had three cases of decided madness—two caused by the bite of venomous reptiles; the third by a sunstroke. Of course, I safely and securely chained all the patients and marked their daily progress. The two bitten subjects grew worse and worse, till I relieved them by a merciful death; by putting cold water on the third one three or four times a day, and keeping her in the cool shade with little light, she gradually recovered, and afterwards produced several litters of puppies, one of which just lived long enough to be swallowed by an alligator on the banks of the Mississippi. Neither of these dogs refused to drink, but the former had lost all power of swallowing for some time previous to my destroying them.

Rabies caused by venomous bites (or objects sticking in the throat or jaws) is perhaps the most incurable, as it is by no means advisable for the inexperienced to risk an operation at the advanced stage of the inflammation. I believe many cures might be effected, if the animals were only kept safely bound in the shade and constantly cooled with water; I mean when the cause may be indigestion, over excitement or sunstroke. When an animal has been bitten by another known to be mad, I consider it the safest method to destroy him; although I have known many dogs which have never been affected by the bite, whilst others have become its victims.

Dipping in salt water, three times following, each time keeping the patient till he is nearly exhausted, has been thought to take such an effect upon the system as to annihilate the venomous power. True, I remember a case in England where two dogs were bitten by a mad dog, within five minutes of each other. One was a pointer, which was plunged into salt water almost to death. The other dog remained unnoticed and unattended to, and went raving mad and committed fearful ravages, while the pointer never showed the most remote symptoms of hydrophobia during the remaining years of its life. I have seen at Southampton, in England, people almost ducked to death to avoid the consequences of the bites of mad dogs, and this was considered an all sufficient safeguard.

But I am rather slow at hasty inferences in the matter of mad dogs. With regard to the pointer, his system might not have been as susceptible of absorbing the virus as that of his unlucky neighbor; neither might he have been as severely bitten as his unlucky neighbor; and, as it is well known that all dogs will not be affected by bites of rabid animals, the pointer might have belonged to the class of non-absorbents. With reference to the persons alluded to, they might have been bitten either by an imaginary mad dog or by one whose nervous system was under temporary derangement.

The bites of really mad animals differ widely in their poisoning powers, and in many cases I imagine the danger would be very trifling. The venom issuing from a really corrupt system must differ widely in virulence from that produced by simple nervous excitement. I have often been bitten by dogs laboring under temporary derangement, and mad to all intents and purposes (if animals unconscious of their acts may be termed insane), and I certainly have never felt any fear and but little inconvenience from it. But the bite of a really rabid animal who has the disease festering in his whole frame is at all times to be dreaded. Neither the fits in distemper nor ordinary fits should be mistaken for hydrophobia. They bear but little resemblance to it. Fits in rabid animals are preceded by different premonitory symptoms, and are generally the sequel of a train of incoherent, extraordinary and unreasonable performances. In all fits, however, the animal should be handled very cautiously, as his unconsciousness may result in inflicting injury where none was intended, and bites are at all times more or less poisonous.

A person bitten by a mad dog should have the wounded parts immediately taken out by a skilful surgeon, and the sore should be afterward thoroughly burned out with lunar caustic. I would also recommend the application of a dozen leeches to the neighboring parts and a soft poultice to encourage the flow of blood to a limited extent, while a bandage be tied above the wound, to lessen the circulation, till the operation be terminated. Cooling aperient medicines cannot be amiss. The treatment, however, should be regulated through the advice of a skilful practitioner.

From what I have seen and heard I have some little faith in salt water ducking, and would certainly try it, as it would not be likely to do any injury. Do not wait for a doctor to cut out the bite, if he be far off, and you have judgment enough to operate without cutting an artery. Hydrophobia signifies a dread of water; but it is no proof of canine madness that a dog should refuse to drink; neither is it a test of his sanity if he should drink to the full. Mad dogs when not excited by glaring objects often drink freely to assuage the fever raging within, but in their flighty paroxysms they shun all dazzling objects which flash on their disordered vision.

Peanuts.

The trade in the "ground peas" or "grounders" of the South, or peanuts, as they are called at the North, has grown into an extensive business. Several firms on Merchants Row and in other streets down town handle many thousand bushels annually; and any one passing their stores may see great piles of these delicious esculents in bags holding several bushels each, while the roasted fruit is dispensed from every street corner stand and at most of the candy, grocery and fruit stores in town. Familiar as we all are with the taste and quality of peanuts, but few of us are aware of where they are raised. The little State of Delaware has the honor of growing about all that are raised in the United States. The ground pea (peanut) grows beneath the surface of the ground, as its name imports. The plant has somewhat the appearance of the common dwarf garden pea, though much more bushy. It is cultivated in hills. The pea grows on tendrils which put out from the plant and take root in earth. The fruit is picked from the roots by hand, and the vines are a favorite for horses, mules and cattle. From thirty to eighty bushels are produced on an acre. There are some planters who raise from one thousand to fifteen thousand bushels a year.—*Boston Globe.*

The Brain Under the Microscope.

The amount of original scientific investigation going on even in this country is greatly beyond the common impression of it. The first thought is that original investigations are not open to every one, the field of science seems so thoroughly tilled already. But for those who have eyes there is always something to see. Dr. Kempster of the Oshkosh (Wis.) Insane Asylum, whose investigations were embodied in a recent paper before the Illinois Microscopical Society, has been examining the brains of insane persons under the microscope and taking photo-micrographs of cerebral scenery. To make his inquest as thorough and conscientious as possible he learned photography, so that he conducts the whole investigation, from the post-mortem examination to the mounting of his views.

It is certainly an interesting question, whether the brain or any portion of our bodies shows a trace of the fact of insanity, which we call and miscall perpaps a mental disease. Dr. Kempster has never found in medical works but a single case reported of an investigation of this character. He has in the past six years made microscopic examinations of the brains of 49 lunatics, and he discovers decided differences between sane and insane brains, and between different classes of insane, acute mania presenting quite a different aspect from dementia, and from other descriptions of lunacy.

What the phenomena are which he discovered we need not detail in the precise and technical language of science. It is impossible to determine whether these marks indicate the cause or consequence of the disease. The usual course of insanity, however, we take to be this: First, the soul-disturbance, as by a great grief, then the physical lesion. But a dose of morphine or a blow may produce the same physical lesion, and, inverting the order, occasion insanity backward.

Dr. Kempster advances no theory or explanation of his work, and declares himself simply anxious to bring out the facts in each case and let them stand for what they will.

If the law could be laid down with precision that the remains of a person will indicate sanity or insanity, it would have an important bearing upon many life insurance trials and will cases. The "insanity dodge" in murder trials seems as yet safe from exposure from this source, since the brain of a living person cannot be submitted to the microscope without a personal inconvenience not less embarrassing than hanging itself.

An Indian Mormon.

Near Fillmore a party of travelers visited an Indian chief of the Pah-vant tribe who had turned Mormon after a fashion. The story of his conversion and what followed is interesting:

Kanosh is a Mormon convert, and prides himself on his "white ways." His favorite wife—an Indian girl, brought up in a Mormon family—persuaded him to let her keep house "Mormon fashion" for him. The Mormons had built her a nice little cottage, where she had real doors and windows, six chairs ranged round the room, a high-post bedstead in the corner, and plates and dishes in a press. She had her cows—and made butter—her poultry, eggs, and vegetables; and in her day Kanosh proudly displeyed a stiff, clean shirt front and high collar every Sunday.

Naturally, the other squaws were jealous. Kanosh went hunting, and on his return, three weeks afterward, the poor young wife had disappeared. Kanosh was sure that his eldest squaw had murdered her. What did he do? He told her that God had seen her do it; and bade her die. And she gradually faded away; and in less than a year she died, confessing that she had taken her victim by the hair as she knelt among the plants in her garden, pulled back her head and cut her throat. Then she dragged the body away, and buried it in the cornfield.

After the Christian wife's murder, Kanosh mourned in a sincere way that deeply gratified his Mormon friends. But he and the remaining squaws couldn't manage his affairs in her fashion. He wore his shirts, however, faithfully and honorably, till the buttons, the sleeves, and collars all deserted him. As to the poultry, when the eggs had accumulated to three bushels, or thereabouts, his band made a grand feast, and, Indian like, ate up all the chickens—literally all except the feathers—and all the eggs, good and bad.

How to Prevent Hydrophobia.

A means of preventing hydrophobia has been suggested by a veterinary surgeon of Paris. It has been proposed that the teeth of dogs should be blunted so that when any animal was attacked with rabies it would be impossible to communicate the disease to other animals or to human beings. The proposal was made some time ago, and in the meantime M. Bourrel, its author, has been diligently making experiments in order to prove its practicability. Today, at a meeting of veterinary surgeons, the means whereby the blunting of the teeth is to be effected are to be practically illustrated. Several objections to this ingenious device for rendering mad dogs harmless have already been put forward. It has been urged, for instance, that the operation would ruin sporting dogs, who would no longer be able to follow scent. It is also contended, and with much force, that dogs would be unable to eat their food, and although, according to a writer in a French paper, "the consideration is of small importance compared with the possible suppression of rabies among dogs," still, if dogs are to be permitted to live at all, some kind of comfort and ease must be allowed to their existence. On the whole, it seems very doubtful whether it would not be better to kill the animals outright than subject them to this kind of inconvenience.—*London Globe.*

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Unless a tree has borne blossoms in spring, you will vainly look for fruit on it in autumn.

If charity can cover a multitude of sins, it may possibly be so stretched as to cover a multitude of opinions.

Silence is the perfectest herald of joy; we were but little happy if we could say how much.

Reverence the highest, have patience with the lowest. Let this day's performance of the meanest duty be thy religion.

Such is the blessing of a benevolent heart that, let the world frown as it will, it cannot possibly bereave it of all happiness, since it can rejoice in the prosperity of others.

Truth enters the heart of a man when it is empty and clean and still; but when the mind is shaken with passions as with a storm, you can never hear the voice of the charmer, charm he never so wisely.

The manner of doing a thing always has a large, if not the largest, share in determining its effect. The greatest act may be spoiled by the way in which it is done, and the homeliest act of kindness may be discharged with a grace that shall hint of heaven.

Private Life of Prince Bismark.

A German paper gives the following details concerning the private life of Prince Bismarck:

"Since the Austrian campaign, Prince Herr von Bismarck has cast aside his civilian's dress, and out of personal love for his Sovereign has donned the uniform of a major in the Cuirassiers. This attire has given to his imposing figure a truly martial stamp. The Chancellor has been in the habit of retiring to rest after midnight, and in conformity with the habits of all other mortals, drank regularly one to two bottles of champaign as a sleeping potion. He seems to have acknowledged the proverb, 'Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise,' for Prince Bismarck has often been known when in bed at 9 or 10 o'clock at night to command his counsellors to attend and make their reports. Prince Bismarck dotes on a comfortable home, and rarely attends balls and assemblies. Respecting science and the theatre, Bismarck evinced chiefly an inclination to the comic muses; and thus it is that the Walner Tneatre, the place of Berlin local farces, was almost the only theatre that was honored with his company. Was it not a European event when we rose, one morning, and read the notice that Bismarck had invited the droll Helmerding to dine with him *en famille*, quite alone? All the cartoons and comic sketches respecting him are carefully collected by the hands of his affectionate daughter and placed in an album; and of albums like it there are said to be a legion. The worse and more absurd the caricatures in the Berlin comic journals are, the more the merry spirit of the Lord Chancellor rises and the clearer is heard his ringing laugh. Nevertheless, the somewhat grotesque nature of the Jupiter of the Wilhelmstrasse knows only too well how to resent the attacks and criticisms of the little Majunke, the chief editor of the clerical Germania, or of the *enfant terrible* of the social democratic and Lassallerian line, Herr Hasselman. Prince Bismarck is, on the whole, not very friendly inclined towards the press. The expression which passed his lips, several years ago, 'The journalists are a people who have entirely failed in their calling,' is still his opinion at the present day."

Gunpowder Carelessness.

Some curious facts with regard to the recklessness often shown in handling gunpowder, fireworks, and other such explosive substances, were brought to light in the evidence of Major Majendie, the Government Inspector, before the House of Commons Committee on Explosive Substances a few days ago. It was well enough known that in a factory at Birmingham open stoves were used in the sheds, and the girls employed were in the habit of shaking grains of powder from their aprons into the stove, until one day the place was blown up, and they were all killed; but one is rather startled to hear that a red hot poker is not so very uncommonly used to bore a hole a certain distance into barrels of gunpowder. In this case also an inquest was held on what could be found of the operator. In Scotland, where caution is supposed to be a characteristic of the people, Major Majendie one day went with the owner of a powder factory down into his cellar. The owner showed the open barrels of powder by the light of a naked candle, and assured the horrified spectator that he was accustomed to ladle out the powder to his workmen by the same light. Another case was related of a man who was in the habit of holding dynamite on a shovel over the fire. It seems that trains carrying twenty tons of gunpowder sometimes pass through London, and that van loads are often taken along the streets and are loaded and unloaded while by-standers are smoking their pipes.

Long Lost Brother.

Robert M. Greene has been knocking around the terrestrial ball since he was eighteen. Under the same roof-tree in London, where Robert howled his first infant squall, an elder brother was born. About fifteen years ago this elder brother, too, began playing the role of the rolling stone. He has, however, been a resident of St. Louis nearly three years, and for nine months past the brothers have been living within a half dozen squares of each other, walking the same street daily, and yet never met. The elder brother a few evenings ago chanced in a hotel to hear a gentleman say, "I start for London to-morrow." He addressed this gentleman and asked him if he would deliver a letter to a certain number in Terrace garden, London. "With pleasure," responded the gentleman, "and, by the way, there is another man here who gave me a letter to deliver at the same place and to the same person. Are you relatives?" A reunion was the consequence, and the brothers, who had neither seen nor heard of each other for fifteen years, met.

The Receiver of the Diamonds.

The Philadelphia *Bulletin* gives the following particulars of the American "Miss Feenix," who was the cause of the theft of diamonds by the Grand Duke Nicolas of Russia:

"The young woman who figures before the world in this disgraceful affair as 'Mrs.' and 'Miss Feenix,' is a Philadelphian, well known to a very large circle, especially to the opposite sex, in this city. Her career has been one of continual profligacy for a dozen or more years past, during which time she has been twice married, her first husband dying suddenly in West Virginia, and her second, a young New Yorker, whose name, it appears, she still wears, having married her in Paris, and afterwards separated from her.

"'Mrs. Feenix' is the daughter of a former most eminent clergyman of this city, now deceased, and so spared the bitter humiliation of the notoriety which this Russian scandal has given to a life which, in its comparative privacy, must have inflicted untold sorrows upon those connected with a fair woman gone so hopelessly astray."

A Ludicrous Scene.

The venerable Father Willis, in his interesting reminiscences of a half-century, in the *Universalist*, says of Thomas F. King, the father of Star King, that on a very cold Sunday in winter, he was preaching in Connecticut in an old church that had no means of warming it; for, fifty years ago, few churches, especially in the country, had the appliances for making them comfortable by artificial warmth. He said he was in the midst of his sermon, when he cast his eyes to the gallery and saw a man sitting in the front seat with a bushy, fiery-red head, and saw a man sitting on a raised seat directly behind him, who was rubbing his hands and alternately holding them over this man's head as though he could derive some benefit from it; and it was so ludicrous, under the circumstances, that he found it difficult to suppress a loud laugh in church, while some others who saw it did actually laugh so loud as to attract attention.

It is much easier to keep out of a rut than to get out.

LET ICE ALONE.

A Hint for the Heated Term.

There is, says an exchange, a great deal of needless suffering every year while the hot days of midsummer last. People will violate the plainest and simplest laws of health. The well-to-do merchant or broker drinks ice-water at breakfast, and by the time he gets down town he is hankering for the refrigerator or office water-cooler. Perhaps before lunch time he will meet a friend and with him take a brandy smash or a mint julep. When lunch time comes, if he drinks wine or beer, he wants them ice-cold. If he drinks water he wants a lump of ice in each goblet. He will barely have reached his office before he will want another ice-cold drink. And all this time he feels as if he were ready to melt, notwithstanding the "cooling" drinks, and his thirst is never satisfied. He goes uptown with his hat in his hand, perspiring more than ever, and the sight of the thermometers that hang outside the druggists' doors almost makes him go mad. In the case of the laboring man matters are, if possible, still worse. He also has begun by drinking ice-cold water in the morning, and his craving for that agreeable but delusive beverage is never over. Being a comparatively cheap one, he can indulge his appetite for it to an extent. Now, in default of the doctors, we have a word of advice for both rich and poor. There is no need for all this perspiration and consequent vexation. Banish ice from the breakfast table. Drink as much water as you like, or even as much as you can before breakfast, and let this be followed by a light repast, including not more than one small cup of coffee. After this the sun's rays can be endured without discomfort until twelve or one o'clock. Then a moderate lunch with one or two glasses of wine or beer will last until the day's work is over. At the evening meal pure water can be taken *ad libitum*. But during all this time ice should be kept out of sight. The water may be moderately cooled with ice, but neither should be taken ice-cold in summer. It might be a blessing if the price of ice were twice as exorbitant as it is. That commodity is a great benefit, but it should be devoted only to its legitimate uses, such as preserving meats and vegetables. It is customary in the hotels and restaurants to set a goblet of ice-water before a customer as soon as he takes his seat at the table, as if ice were the real staff of life. A goblet of water with a lump of ice in it placed before a person who sits down to order his breakfast ought to be rejected as promptly as if it were a glass of tepid dish-water. The "ice-cold" drinks advertised at the various places of refreshment during the hot season constitute a great danger, and a woman's crusade against this evil would receive secret support from all sensible persons.

Summer Hats.

There is as great variety in gentlemen's summer hats as in ladies', says a fashion journal. The prevalent fancy, however, is for English shapes with high square crowns and curled brims. These are shown in Milan braids, white, black, brown, drab, and the stylish London-smoke color. This is the regulation city hat for summer, and costs $6. For blondes the white Milan with blue ribbon band is the first choice; dark complexions and sunburned faces look best in the fashionable dark straws. Far less stiff than these are hats of soft white split straw, with half high crown and soft brim, without wires or stiffening of any kind. This light, comfortable hat, fine enough for a lady, is also $6. Mackinaw straws, rough-looking but soft, and not to be injured by rain or sun, retain last year's jaunty shape, and cost from $2 50 to $5. Napoleon blue ribbon bands seem to be most in favor on white straw hats. Rough-and-ready straw hats for rough use are $3 or $4. The prettiest felt hats of pale gray have soft yet flat brims and square crowns. Gentlemen too often destroy the beauty of these hats by pointing and indenting the crowns in the way brigand and army hats are worn. Price $5. There are also stiff felt hats, staid and sober-looking, with stiff tapering crown and hard brims, marked $5, but not nearly as pleasing or as comfortable as the soft felts. For the races are large wide-brimmed felt hats, either black or brown, with dented Tyrolean crowns, surrounded by a wide band, in which a cluster of pheasant's feathers is stuck. The dress hat for summer is white short-napped beaver, made with slight bell crown and English curve, and provided with a cork ventilator. The same shape is also made in silver pearl cassimere, and each is sold for $7. The stove-pipe crown lately introduced for silk hats has become so common that fashionable hatters have already abandoned it for bell crowns. White cassimere hats with black bands are suitable for mourning only, and are not worn out of mourning by gentlemen of taste.

Incivility.

As a crowded train left Boston for New York recently, a gentleman approached a handsomely-dressed lady who occupied half of a seat with numerous bundles, and asked, "Is that seat occupied, madam?" "Yes, it is," was the snapping reply. The man walked on. In half an hour the door opened and in walked a tall, rough fellow, coarse as a Polar bear, with huge beard uncombed and stained with tobacco juice, and clothes badly fitting and smelling of the stable. Spying the lady's seat, with great deliberation he seized bundle, bandbox and bag, put them into the lady's lap, and sat down in the vacant spot. Her defiant looks produced no impression. He whistled; he stroked his beard; he threw round his huge arms, and chuckled inwardly at her evident rage. She left the cars at New Haven, when the gentleman who was refused the seat reappeared. To some gentlemen who seemed to take a great interest in the proceedings he said, "Did you see how that woman treated me?" "Yes." "Well, that man is a horse doctor that sat down beside her. He belongs to Bull's Head. I gave him a dollar to ride with that woman as far as she went." We do not know which less to approve, the incivility of the "lady" or that of the "gentleman."

A Sultan's Mausoleum.

The burial place of Mahmoud II., Sultan of Turkey, is a circular building of white marble, very elegant, with a lofty dome. A rich Turkey carpet in gay stripes covers the floor. Six large sarcophagi have steep roofs covered with maroon velvet, embroidered all over in gold, silver, and pearls, in historical and emblematical devices. Indian shawls of exquisite fineness are carefully folded and laid on these roofs. The red fez of the Sultan surmounts his tomb, with a tuft of plumes from the bird of paradise, fastened by a large and magnificent nigrette of diamonds. Many windows and much light pervades this vault, and all the decorations are as rich and showy as any private house. The effect was pleasant, the desolate chill and gloom of such places being all done away with.

THE HEAVY BURDEN.

"Rather a heavy burden, isn't it, my boy?"

Clarence Spencer, to whom the words had been addressed, turned from the ledger, and looked towards the speaker. Clarence was a young man—not more than five and twenty—and he was bookkeeper to Mr. Solomon Wardle. It was Solomon Wardle, a pleasant-faced, keen-eyed man of fifty, who had spoken.

"A heavy burden, isn't it, Clarence?" the merchant repeated.

And still the young man was silent. His looks indicated that he did not comprehend. He had been for some time bending over the ledger with his thoughts far away; and that his thoughts were not pleasant ones, was evident enough from the gloom on his handsome face.

"My dear boy, the burden is not only heavy now, but it will grow heavier and heavier the longer you carry it."

"Mr. Wardle, I do not comprehend you."

"Ah, Clarence!"

"I certainly do not."

"Didn't I call at your house for you this morning?"

Clarence nodded assent.

"And didn't I see and hear enough to reveal to me the burden that you took with you when you left? You must remember, my boy, that I am older than you are, and that I have been through the mill. You find your burden heavy; and I have no doubt that Sarah's heart is as heavily laden as your own."

And then Clarence Spencer understood; and the morning's scene was present with him, as it had been present with him since leaving home.

that morning he had had a dispute with his wife. It had occurred at the breakfast table. There is no need of reproducing the scene. Suffice it is to say that it had come of a mere nothing, and had grown to a cause of anger. The first had been a look and a tone; then a flash of impatience; then a rising of the voice; then another look; the voice grew higher; reason was unhinged; passion gained sway; and the twain lost sight of the warm, enduring love that lay smitten and aching deep down in their hearts, and felt for the time only the passing tornado. And Clarence remembered that Mr. Wardle had entered the house and caught a sign of the storm.

And Clarence Spencer thought of one thing more:—he thought how miserably unhappy he had been all the morning; and he knew not how long his burden of unhappiness was to be borne.

"Honestly, Clarence, isn't it a heavy and thankless burden?"

The book-keeper knew that his employer was his friend, and that he was a true hearted Christian man; and after a brief pause he answered:—"Yes, Mr. Wardle, it is a heavy burden."

"My boy, I am going to venture upon a bit of fatherly counsel. I hope I shall not offend."

"Not at all," said Clarence. He winced a little, as though the probing gave him new pain.

"In the first place," pursued the old man, with a quiver of emotion in his voice; "you love your wife?"

"Love her? Yes; passionately."

"And do you think she loves you in return?"

"I don't *think* anything about it—I *know!*"

"You *know* she loves you?"

"Yes."

"Then you must admit that the trouble of this morning came from no ill-feeling at heart?"

"Of course not."

"It was but a surface squall, for which you, at least, are very sorry?"

A moment's hesitation, and then—"Yes, yes; I am heartily sorry?"

"Now, mark me, Clarence, and answer honestly:—Don't you think your wife is as sorry as you are?"

"I cannot doubt it."

"And don't you think she is suffering all this time?"

"Yes."

"Very well. Let that pass. You know she is bearing her part of the burden?"

"Yes—I know that."

"And now, my boy, do you comprehend where the heaviest part of this burden is lodged?"

Clarence looked upon his interlocutor wonderingly.

"If the storm had all blown over, and you knew that the sun would shine when you next entered your home, you would not feel so unhappy?"

Clarence assented.

"But," continued Mr. Wardle, "you fear that there will be gloom in your home when you return?"

The young man bowed his head as he murmured an affirmative.

"Because," the merchant added, with a touch of parental sternness in his tone, "you are resolved to carry it there!"

Clarence looked up in surprise.

"I—I carry it?"

"Aye—you have the burden in your heart, and you mean to carry it home. Remember, my boy, I have been there, and I know all about it. I have been very foolish in my lifetime, and I have suffered. I suffered until I discovered my folly, and then I resolved that I would suffer no more. Upon looking the matter squarely and honestly in the face, I found that the burdens which had so galled me had been self-imposed. Of course such burdens can be thrown off. Now you have resolved that you will go home to your dinner with a heavy heart and a dark face. You have no hope that your wife will meet you with a smile. And why? Because you know that she has no particular cause for smiling. You know that her heart is burdened with the affliction which gives you so much unrest. And so you are fully assured that you are to find your home shrouded in gloom. And, furthermore, you don't know when that gloom will depart, and when the blessed sunshine of love will burst in again. And why don't you know? Because it is not now in your heart to sweep the cloud away. You say to yourself, 'I can bear it as long as she can!' Am I not right?"

Clarence did not answer in words.

"I know I am right," pursued the merchant; "and very likely your wife is saying to herself the same thing. So your hope of sunshine does not rest upon the willingness to forgive, but upon the inability to bear the burden. By-and-by it will happen, as it has happened before, that one of the twain will surrender from exhaustion; and it will be likely to be the weaker party. Then there will be a collapse, and a reconciliation. Generally the wife falls first beneath the galling burden, because her love is keenest and most sensitive. The husband, in such case, acts the part of a coward. When he might, with a breath, blow the cloud away, he cringes and cowers, until his wife is forced to let the sunlight in through her breaking heart."

Clarence listened, and was troubled. He saw the truth, and he felt its weight. He was not a fool, nor was he a liar. During the silence that followed he reflected upon the past, and he called to his mind scenes just such as Mr. Wardle had depicted. And this brought him to the remembrance of how he had seen his wife weep when she had failed and sank beneath the heavy burden, and how often she had sobbed upon his bosom in grief

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., July 16, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

Mr. Hale having accepted the appointment as Post Master General, a few days afterwards withdrew his acceptance.

De Witt Talmage thinks a boy has a right to whistle on Sunday, provided its a religious tune. Mr. Talmage might have the interludes between the verses, sung in his church, performed by whistlers—it would draw a crowd.

Nearly the entire democratic press of the state is asking that our senatorial district elect Wm. A. Wallace to the senate, where his ability and experience are so much needed under the new Constitution. Centre is the only county in which a few politicians would interfere with Mr. Wallace's re-nomination. As Mr. Orvis is to be re-nominated for Judge, Centre thereby gets her full share and has no right to ask for more—other counties in this district also have their rights.

The Bellefonte Republican, edited by two potato-bugs from Yankeedom, and a native grasshopper (*Haystings*, Ger. *Heuschrecke*, i. e., Grasshopper) has already started the war against Mackey, democrat, for Congress, and belabors us for favoring his nomination. The real purpose of the Tatem sheet is to create a division among democrats by pretending to point out other parties for the nomination. In this the radical pharisees from New England will signally fail. Democrats of Centre county are not so bigoted as not to allow an honest expression of preference, and besides, they will listen to all advice coming from the Republican's camp, with the greatest suspicion. If any Democrat of this county desires the "complimentary" on Congress, we do not think there will be any serious objection from any good Democrat, and the Republican can not stir up a fight on that matter.

Some fellow has slandered the farmers of Brush Valley, by writing a communication in favor of having all the principal offices filled by Bellefonters, Congressman he wants at Bellefonte, Senator at Bellefonte, Judge, of course, which belongs to Bellefonte, then Bellefonte to have District Attorney, and may get Assembly also. This would leave the small offices Auditor and Commissioner, &c., for the balance of the county. Now such is not the sentiment of any farmer in Brush Valley or Penns Valley, for, on the other hand, our honest farmers are, and always have been, opposed to a clique at Bellefonte having all the offices, and such communications are written by fellows who are fond of playing into the hands of certain Bellefonters who always try to monopolize all the offices. There are some good and deserving Democrats at Bellefonte, but they are not among those who are continually begging for office. Whoever is in favor of Bellefonte having all the principal nominees on the ticket, let him, like a man, say so over his own name, and not hide behind a fictitious name. And if complimentaries are to be passed around, there are as deserving democrats outside of Bellefonte as in it, upon whom a senatorial and congressional recognition in the shape of a complimentary would be deservingly bestowed, for instance, such Democrats as Ed. Perk's, T. M. Hall, Judge Allisen, Mr. Woodward, Maj. Fisher, Sam'l. Gilliland, and a host of others whose names do not just occur to us. We go in for fair play and intend to advocate it—the honest tax paying Democrats of the townships are with us on this matter, in spite of communications bogusly signed "Farmer" denouncing us for advocating justice and fair play and honest and competent nominees. Those persons have all through given the Reporter the cold shoulder and have been in leauge to cripple and crush this paper,—they will fail to frighten us from an outspoken advocacy of right democratic men and measures.

We have been assured that on 48 hours notice the names of 1000 democratic farmers can be sent us, for publication, who are opposed to one town monopolizing all the nominations, complimentaries, &c., now whoever wants to kick against the pricks let him say so over his own name. We know the sentiment of the honest tax paying farmers upon that subject, and politicians will bear in mind that their mutterings of discontent must be heeded, for they have heretofore given unmistakable evidence that things can not be rammed down their throats at pleasure. We have always been the advocate of justice to the democrats outside of Bellefonte as well as willing to accord the full measure of justice to those in Bellefonte.

Every year, after the nominations, the Democracy of Pennsvalley complain of the injustice done them in the ticket framed—now is the time for them to speak out as the ticket is soon to be made. There are always a few on this side who go against the wishes of our people, and these are the ones who denounce the Reportor for fearlessly speaking for the rights of the men in this valley who do the democratic voting and cast the democratic majority.

We here make an offer: If the fellow who wrote the communication in favor of putting all the best offices to Bellefonte, and signs himself "Farmer of Brushvalley," will furnish us his real name, merely to let the people know him, we will send him the Reporter 1 year free. There is no such farmer in Brushvalley that is so much in love with the Bellefonte office seekers; they generally feel like going the other way.

ELECTION OF LEGISLATORS.

Forney's Press has a sound article under the above caption, and as it contains advice which will do to offer in Centre county, as well as in other quarters we cannot forego publishing it.

It is very eviecnt, says the Press, that in many parts of the state the people will pay special attention to the fitness of the men nominated for the Legislature, with reference more particularly to their position on the new constitution, while in other counties there will be an indifference manifested on this point, as is usual with people who do not take that interest in political affairs which they should. Heretofore it has been too much the practice of both parties to allow a few men to make their candidates, and then, under the weight of the party lash, drive all to their support; but when the catastrophe of such a course was reached the men who were really responsible for it have demanded with cool effrontery that the independent journalist should throw himself into the breach, and battle with an evil which they could have prevented at the polls had they participated in the primary elections and insisted on the nomination of good men. It is very evident now that the journalists to whom we refer are resolved to force the masses of both parties to take the responsibility fully on this subject, by compelling the people to make their own inquiry concerning the personal fitness and honesty of men put forward for office, and particularly for that of legislator. In reference to the new constitution, the next Legislature will be the most important ever assembled in Harrisburg. What is demanded, then, is the utmost vigilance on the part of the *friends* of the revised organic law, to elect its tried and able supporters to represent them in the Legislature. Just here the people ought to begin to learn that there is a limit to personalities in politics. The nomination of bad men has, during the past few years, called forth the bitterest personal encounters during political campaigns. Journalists were forced into such contests, who really have no taste for such collisions, by the people themselves clamoring for the denunciation, and yet in the face of the most crushing exposures on such occasions large masses of those who virtuously called on their local organs to make the fight went to the polls and cowardly but secretly supported the very man whom they were supposed to be antagonizing, and then again, when the evil of electing such men was realized by their acts while in power, the people who put them there once more lookd to the press to punish them for a dereliction of duty. Every reading man knows that what we here state is true; and we are the more glad, therefore, to see that the independent press of the state is determined, during the approaching campaign, to force the people to take the responsibility of their own acts. Every voter is now able to measure the men who come before him for support. Parties may pledge themselves in platforms, but when they fail to nominate the right kind of men such covenants are worthless. The friends of the new constitution have but one duty to perform, and that is to secure the truest supporters of that instrument for legislators. They must see to this at the primary elections, when such candidates are nominated. They have no right to expect the independent journalist once more to engage in a personal fight to secure corrections for their personal neglect of their political duty. The notoriety of bad men seeking political power no longer requires the advertisement of the independent press. The people in every locality have had to too much experience for the past eight years not to know their faithless public servants, so that when they or their tools are made candidates for responsible places we insist that the people shall take the entire responsibility of their election. Hence we anticipate a very quiet political contest in Pennsylvania this year. There will be more exercise of calm judgment and more independent voting than was ever done, because by thus forcing the people to take the responsibility, knaves and demagogues, who manage to secure nominations, will be quietly scrutinized by every voter, and their merits and demerits weighed and exposed.

The time for holding the Democratic Co. Convention is approaching, when nominations will be made to fill the various county offices. We beg to remind the democracy again of the importance of nominating good men in order to preserve harmony and secure the success of the ticket by an increased majority. Let the rank and file of the party not forget that the delegate elections are all important. Elect good men, such as can not be thimble-rigged after they get to Bellefonte, as so often has been the complaint. Let your instructions be for the best and strongest men. We want honest men, upon the ticket—men who care for the interests of the common classes, and men who will have an eye to the amelioration of the tax-ridden people. Democrats, we repeat, attend the primary elections. Give your delegates to understand what you expect of them, and let your delegates be men who will honestly, faithfully, and intelligently discharge their duties.

Another reservoir disaster occurred at Chester, Mass., in 13. Houses, mills, bridges, &c., were swept away. No lives lost. Damage about $350,000.

An oil tank, at Jersey City was struck by lightning a few days ago, and 2 million gallons of oil were burned.

The rain storms of Saturday did much damage to property in Philadelphia, Cleveland, O., and along the Hudson.

The Freight agents who met to revise the rates of freight from the West by the Erie, New York Central, and Pennsylvania Central Railroads, have resolved to increase the freights on live stock to about double its former rate. The basis of the increased rate was fixed at fifty-five cents per hundred pounds from Chicago to New York. It is the intention of the managers to increase and not decrease the charges on all classes of freight.

THE JUDICIAL NOMINATION.

The Centre Reporter presents the name of Judge Orvis for assistant Law Judge of the 25th District, composed of Clinton, Centre, and Clearfield counties. This is so eminently fitting a nomination for the Democratic party of the district to make, that it needs only to be mentioned to be accepted as satisfactory by the people of Clinton. So well known is Judge Orvis in this district, that it seems like an act of supererogation to recite any of the many reasons that make it proper that he should be nominated.—*Clinton Democrat.*

The York Press in copying and approving an article from the Clinton Democrat, urging the re nomination of Senator Wallace in the Centre, Clearfield and Clinton district, says: "Although his constituents have done themselves great honor in the past, by frequently re-nominating and re-electing him to the senate it seems to us (and we mean no disparagement to any aspirant for the office in his district) their omission to do so now would be 'worse than a blunder.'"

THE NEGRO IN CONGRESS.

Of the six negroes in Congress, says the Press, but one excited any notice during the session that has just closed —Elliott, of South Carolina, and he only because of a single speech which was supposed to be remarkable because it *did* eminate from a negro. Better speeches were made every day by white men which provoke no comment. The other representatives of the black and mulatto people in Congress—Rainey, Cain, Walls, Ransler, and Lynch—were complete nonentities. We notice this in no spirit of prejudice, but because the fact has a political and social value. These six colored men may properly be supposed to be the pick of their race, the best representatives of its intelligence and culture. One of them is serving his third, and two of them their second term in Congress, so half of the number have had some Congressional experience. And yet, immediate representatives though they be of a race numbering four million of people, not one of them has originated a measure nor put forth an idea, not one has distinguished himself by committee work, not one has appeared above the dull level of mediocrity except Elliott, who made one speech which occasioned notice because, as we have said, it was made by a negro. Lynch, it is true, has also made a speech, but it was in a Republican caucus, in which he declared that no matter how bad the Republican party might be the negroes would stick to it, because it had given them "freedom." Old "Daddy" Cain is a noted character at home in South Carolina, where much of his time is consumed in defending himself in suits brought against him for alleged corrupt practices. He is a Methodist preacher, edits a small religious and political weekly paper, which is a curiosity in literature, and would drive Josh Billings wild with envy if he should see it, and is generally considered as a good-humored and amusing old darky. Rainey is a Charleston ex barber, who abandoned a trade in which he stood first among all competitors to become a statesman without reputation. Walls and Ransier are plausable, talkative young negroes who control the colored politics of their respective localities. The six picked men of the negro race sit in Congress as mere lay figures—sit there apparently on sufference, nodded at patronizingly by a casual Republican member and ignored almost wholy by the rest of the House. What are we to learn from this failure of negroes in statecraft? Shall we put it together with the failure of negro youths at West Point and the inconspicuous positions reached by negroes who have entered the learned professions, and conclude that the race, as a whole, is incapable of rising much above the intellectual average which has characterized it since it has been known in history? Or shall we accept the plea of its particular friends and believe that it is emerging from its childhood and needs only the white man's forty centuries of culture and experience to rival him in his intllectual achievements? The question is one of importance, because it bears upon the immediate future of our politics, our social condition, and our material prosperity.

WASHINGTON CITY VISITED BY A HURRICANE—GREAT FIRE IN ALLEGHANY CITY.

About half past seven o'clock on the evening of the Fourth a severe hurricane visited Washington, D. C. Large signs from business houses were blown down, and the flag-staff of the National Hotel fell with a crash, near several persons who were standing on the pavement. The steeple of the Metropolitan M. E. Church was much shattered, having been moved five feet from its perpendicular. It is now in a dangerous condition, and may have to be rebuilt. Trunks of trees three feet in circumference were snapped off, and ornamental shade trees all over the city, including many in the Capitol and President's grounds, were destroyed. Five houses in a row were completely stripped of their roofs, which were carried a distance of several hundred feet. Several carriages passing along the streets were overturned, one of the lady occupants sustained severe injury. While a number of colored children were enjoying themselves in a hall, the roof fell in. Although great excitement ensued, only a few were injured and none badly. A Pennsylvania Avenue car was blown ten feet from the track, and minor injuries are innumerable.

In Alleghany city, on the afternoon of the Fourth, a square and a half of buildings, principally dwellings, on the west side of Federal street, and three or four buildings were burned at one time. It was feared that the whole of the upper part of the city would be destroyed, as the water was scarce and a high wind prevailed, but the flames were gotten under control about 7 p. m. Over one hundred houses were destroyed, leaving many families homeless. The loss will probably reach $300,000. The fire originated from fire crackers thrown into a carpenter shop by boys while at play in the neighborhood.

NINE PERSONS PERISH.

San Francisco, July 9.—The Sidney Herald of June 5th gives the particulars of the loss of the iron clipper ship British Admiral on the west side of King's Island. Out of the eighty-eight persons only nine survived to tell the tale of awful disaster. The British Admiral is the eighteenth vessel wrecked on King's Island since 1840, and over eight hundred persons have perished on the shores. The captain and principal officers of the ship were lost.

Sir Garnet Wolsley has been congratulated by the Canadian volunteers at Wimbledon upon his achievements in Ashantee.

MOVEMENTS OF THE GRASSHOPPERS.

From the St. Paul Press, July 9.

Now that the vast army of grasshoppers has got fairly in motion some idea of its immense range may be gathered from the fact that our special dispatches this morning report their simultaneous appearance yesterday flying from the southeast to the northwest at Sheldon and East Orange, in northwestern Iowa, where they lighted yesterday in immense clouds on the finely growing crops; at Mankato, over 200 miles east of those points, where they were flying northward, and at Breckinridge, over 250 miles north of the first mentioned points. Contrary to expectation and to the impression derived from their first movements, they have not pursued a continuous flight northwestward or even northward, but large bodies of them have returned southward and southeastward, in the inverse directions of their original movement. Their winged columns seem, too, to have spread out laterally toward the east, so that the skirmish line on their eastern flank now takes in Blue Earth County. It is just possible that they may continue this flank movement toward the east. If the prodigious swarms of hungry locusts should once take it into their heads, after stripping the thinly settled country west of Mankato, to move eastward over the rich, populous, and prosperous agricultural counties this side of the Blue Earth and Minnesota Rivers, the destruction of crops would be immense, and the calamity ten fold what has resulted from their ravages in the newly and sparcely settled region to which they have heretofore been confined. If they should once set about it there can be no doubt that they could without difficulty destroy in a single week the entire growing grain crop of Minnesota. Their numbers are simply prodigious. Mr. James G. Butterfield estimates from the numbers clinging to stalks of wheat, oats, &c., as compared with the number and size of kernels of wheat, that in Watonwan County, where his farm is situated, there were 100 bushels of grasshoppers to the acre of all growing crops, and they were as thick over the whole tilled area of the country westward to the Iowa line as in Watonwan County.

A black scoundrel, Oscar Williamson, recently delivered himself at Williston, Fayette county, Tennessee, in which he said:

I am going to have my social rights, let it cost what it will, if I have to ride in the blood of whites to my bridle bits. I am ready to begin now and die before night if necessary. [Pointing to the Academy, he asked:] Are we allowed to send our children there? No! But we will have our children on top if it sinks every white child in Fayette County to hell.

Three thousand Carlists have attacked Puycerda on the frontier.

ANNUAL SCHOOL REPORT OF CENTRE COUNTY FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 1st, 1874

Having last year given a detailed account of the condition of the schools of the county, it seems unnecessary to make a lengthy report at this time. With some modifications, the report then made still applies.

The past year has added six new school houses to the list—Ferguson 1, Harris 1, Huston 1, Patton 1, Potter 1, Spring 1. These are all first class houses, except in one or two the means of ventilation. Several of these deserve special mention. The one in Potter, pleasantly located at the foot of Nittany mountain, in the beautiful village of Centre Hall, has a first class brick building with four rooms, the two upper rooms being separated by a movable partition, and capable of being thrown into one spacious hall fifty by thirty two feet. The rooms are temporarily furnished with old wooden desks, which mar the beauty of the house, but it is the intention of the board to procure patent furniture at an early day. The one in Harris is an excellent two story frame building in the village of Boalsburg, well furnished, and is an ornament to the town. The one in Patton is a single frame house, but is certainly, in durability and beauty of design, unsurpassed by any structure of the kind. The furniture is walnut, and consists of octangular tables instead of desks the design and pattern of the inventor and contractor, J. B. Mattern. In this connection it is again suggested that the growth of the place and the probable wants a few years hence, be taken into consideration by directors in building school houses. A number of instances could be named, in which directors were governed solely by the present want and where in a year or two it becomes necessary to build again, and at an increased cost.

There are in the county 177 school houses of which five are log, two stone, 14 of brick and 156 of frame. About 40 of these come up fully to the standard of first class houses as required by the school department. 100 reach this standard in every respect, except in the item of ventilation. Only 21 of these have grounds properly fenced and improved and planted with trees. The estimated value of these houses and grounds, are, as reported by the several school boards, is $215,000, viz: Bellefonte, $40,000; Benner, $7,000; Boggs, $13,000; Burnside, $2,400; Curtin, $1,400; Farmers' Mills, $700; Ferguson, $11,000; Gregg, $9,000; Haines, $5,500; Halfmoon, $3,400; Harris $7,600; Howard, $4,200; Howard borough, $600; Huston, $3,500; Liberty, $5,000; Marion $2,400; Milesburg, $2,500; Miles, $16,000; Patton, $8,000; Penn $9,000; Potter $16,000, Philipsburg, $6,000; Rush $8,000; Snow Shoe, $1,000; Spring, 18,000; Taylor, $1,500; Union, $3000; Unionville, $2,500; Walker, $9,000; Worth, $3,000.

We have 210 schools in the county, 60 of which are graded. Two in Snow Shoe were graded during the year. Additional primary schools are needed in several districts, where the lower grades have become over crowded, an additional higher grade should be established.

The schools are all well classified, scholars sufficiently advanced being required to pursue a regular course of study. In a few localities considerable opposition was manifested by parents to some of the branches taught, such as grammar, geography, history, vocal music and even mental arithmetic—in fact to everything except reading, writing and written arithmatic—on the grounds that these branches were superfluous and useless. These views, of course, cannot be accepted, for while the wishes of parents should be, and are, sacredly respected, the good of the children—soon to take their parents' places—and for whose sole wants the public schools are intended, must not suffer. Some of the brightest scholars in our schools are thus receiving an education which the negligence and hostility of their parants would deny them. Some of the higher branches were taught in '47, and common branches, including elementary instructions in vocal music, drawing and physiology, in all. The Bible was read daily in all.

132 male and 78 female teachers were employed, of whom 19 had attended a State Normal school. 12 of these held permanent certificates, 27 held professional certificates, 2 the Normal School diploma and the remainder provisional certificates, average from 14 to 3. Those who partially failed were among the number who hold the lowest grade of provisional certificates. The average age of our teachers (about 26 years) does not vary much from year to year, owing to the influx of teachers recruiting yearly to take the place of those more experienced, who are compelled to abandon the profession on account of the low wages paid in some other counties where they command higher wages.

The County Institute met at Bellefonte December 22nd, and continued in session five days. The attendance was good, 222 teachers present, the exercises practical and interesting, and I have reason to know that much good resulted from it. We were assisted by Prof. H. Collier, of Pennsylvania State College, Prof. J. W. Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, Prof. C. W. Rishel, of Shippensburg, and Assistant Deputy State Superintendent Curry, of Pittsburg, though much of the work was performed by our own teachers.

The statistical table herewith transmitted to the Department, exhibits the following summary of school work done during the year:

Number of public examinations held, 36; at which 108 directors and over 1,000 citizens were present. Number of applicants examined, 256; number rejected, 25; number of certificates issued, 231; number of visits to schools, 298; average 14 hours in length and accompanied by 86 directors and 249 patrons; held one county institute; attended the conference of superintendents at Williamsport, conducted an eight week's session of Normal Institute at Centre Hall, and traveled 2808 miles in the discharge of these duties.

Other Agencies.—The Pennsylvania State College, the various academies and select schools, and the country press, are important auxiliaries in the public school cause.

In conclusion, I respectfully submit the following suggestions to the school boards of the county, trusting they may be acted upon promptly, as to be utilized during the school year upon which we are just entering.

1. Grade the schools wherever practicable, either in town or country. Such schools are especially needed at Marsh Creek, Wallace Run, Lemont, Julian Furnace, Quay's (in Curtin), Farmers' Mills, and if sufficiently convenient of access, at Curtin's (in Boggs twp.)

2. Supply outline Maps in the 61 schools which are without them.

3. Erect the requisite outbuildings, where wanting.

4. Furnish new black boards or have the old ones repainted, wherever such old ones are unfit for use. (Probably in some sixty schools.)

5. Grade your teachers' salaries according to their ability and merit. It is argued (and admitted) that the best scholar is not always the best teacher, but there are two elements by which the average of the certificates is obtained—scholarship and skill or practice. Thus, suppose that the average scholarship of two teachers to be 2, and the practice of the one be represented by the figure 4, the general average of the first certificate is 14, and that of the other is 3, yet alike in scholarship.

5. Establish a competent supervision, by employing either the Secretary of the Board or some active teacher for this purpose.

7. Furnish each member of the Board with a copy of the Pennsylvania School Journal as directed by the law.

8. Publish a statement approved by the borough or township auditors, of the financial operations of the district for the year, (as required by sections 14, V and CVII of the school law. If for no other reason, do this in justice to yourselves, to avoid fault-finding.

9. With a sincere desire to co-operate with directors and teachers for the improvement of the schools, correspondence with reference thereto earnestly solicited.

R. M. MAGEE,
Co. Supt.

MIRACLES POSSIBLE AND NATURAL.

The Rev. George B. Cheever, D. D., preached the concluding lecture of his series on "The Evidences of Christianity," at Association Hall, from Col. i., 16, 17: "For by Him all things were created," &c.

True science shows us a whole universe of invisible realities and powers, and shows that we must believe in what we cannot see, and that we can know many things only by believing first. False science reduces life to museums, and our museums to skeletons, and excludes the unseen soul or spirit of life as unreal. The false science is as different from the true as a package of dried hay from a field of fresh clover. The believing spirit walks afield and rejoices in the waving grass and grain, and sings among the meadow flowers, breathing fragrance. The skeptic cuts the whole crop, dries it into hay, puts it into a hydrostatic press, and chops it into scientific food for the cattle. And if the philosophy of materialism were true, the prophetic child that perseveringly holds her creed, "We are seven," is correlated, converted, conserved with no higher mind tries, purposes, or realities of existence, than the mold of the churchyard that passes into grass, or the life of the grass that passes into cattle, or of the cattle, that reverts back into grass again, to be cut and eaten and converted. And so, when Lucy's race is run, she dies and leaves to the poet and philosopher the memory of what has been, and what shall be again, in the differentiations of natural selection. Such is the scientific history of Nature's loveliest flower of mind and person. From the contemplation of such a miracle of credulity and unbelief in the philosophy of evolution, such a wild, ragged compound of blindness and superstition, we pass again to the great miracle of light and life, the Son of God incarnate, Himself the image of the invisible God, and the Creator and head of all things in heaven and in earth, visible and invisible; the Author and Finisher of faith, the Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world. By Him we see Heaven opened, and the angels of God ascending and descending on the Son of Man, the path made plain to His divine abode, in Himself, as the Way to it, the Truth preparing for it, and the Life Eternal in it. By Him first are we enabled to perceive and know the infinite benevolence of God the Father in our own life and immortality, giving thanks unto the Father who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of saints in light, who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son. And here, from our position in that kingdom, and from the miracle of its disclosure to human reason, we are empowered to back the character of Christ in the Gospels, and his miracles as part of that character, acknowledged so to be, against all the contradictions and mysteries, the riddles and difficulties, assumed or real, or never yet disentangled, historic, scientific, chronological, or any otherwise, ever yet presented. For the character without the miracles is that of an impostor, and the miracles without the character are absolutely impossible. The character is not to be accounted for except by admitting Deity, divine purpose and power; and that given, all the rest follows. But the supposed contradictions can be accounted for in many ways. Mistakes of copyists, of numerals, of marginal glosses, critical ignorance, want of knowledge ourselves to fill up the gaps, or pontoons to bridge them; the loss of keys out of history, keys of interpretation; many such things may have created insoluble precipitants in a vase of transparent elements. But we have all the knowledge requisite, of the character and plan of Christ, and nothing wanting in that for absolute perfection and consistency; nor would anything added that is unknown, either disturb or neutralize the divine reality, or alter the grand features of what is written, that we might believe in Him, and know Him as He is, but would only confirm what we already possess. Rooted and grounded in love, miracles are as possible and natural as spiritual or agricultural discipline, and often in God's daily work with us there is a combination of both the natural and the miraculous. One day in fruit harvest, the gardener in a friend's grounds showed me the combination of radicalism and grafting. He had grafted a Rossiter pear upon the root and stock of a quince tree. Then, when that had grown a year or two, he grafted a St. Michael's pear on the top of the whole. Now the last graft takes the perfection of all the preceding processes and pears, and this year the whole St. Michael's top of the tree was as full of delicious pears in clusters as a thrifty Hamburg grape-vine is of grapes. What is very curious in this case is, that both the Rossiter branches and the St. Michael's were full of blossoms, equally full, but the St Michael's part of the tree bore all the fruit. Now if the pear had been grafted merely on a pear stock and root, the fruit would not have been worth eating; it would have been small, rusty, cracked and useless. But the root of the tree in this case bore all this excellence, ordered it all. Now apply all this to God's discipline with us and for us, in Christ, and to the records of that discipline in both parts of the Book of Divine Revelation. The modern philosophy of evolution makes miracles impossible. But Christ's character and purposes make both God's miracles and Christ's not only possible but probable and inevitable. Every miracle is a special supernatural interposition, and entirely different force coming in, not evolved from any preceding from or correlation of forces. According to the system of evolution, it is as impossible to believe that Christ turned water into wine as that God ever created man in his own image. No testimony can convince. Now we do not, in any case, believe the miracle on testimony merely, but on the preceding known purpose of it and called for it; the moral conviction is at the foundation. The very idea of miracle requires a benevolent designing God and Savior. It would, indeed, be impossible for a sane mind to believe a miracle out of Nature, a miracle evolved. Evolution leaves no place for it, nor any reason of it. And why does God wish us to believe? What is it to him whether we believe or not? What would it be to us whether any or all or none of the plsmires of an ant-hill believed that we had written a natural history of insects or a great poem? Thy righteousness may profit a man like thyself, but what can it do for God? If I were hungry I would not tell thee. It is for our good, because He desires to make us good and happy, to forgive and bless us, in turning us away every one from his iniquities. He has nothing to gain, and certainly His witnesses have nothing to gain, except the accomplishment of His purposes of love. In that both he and they have everything to gain, but an infinity disinterested, because it is gain for others, yet infinitely interested, because God is love, and God's love infinitely desires and enjoys the making others good and happy.

Because God will have men to trust in Himself as their savior, and to rest on His word of promise, and not on any chain of scientific reasoning or facts ascertained by the senses, but on His word of simple faith, therefore is the moral and spiritual demonstration so overwhelming, the historical and scientific so open to dispute. But the moment we have taken into our being, received into the depths of our souls even the shadows of the great mountains of God's truth, or the reflection of their dazzling summits, as in a clear lake the snow-covered Alps are reverberated, then all the arguments of infidels and all the questionings of doubtful minds are only as light fleeces of cloud on the Alps in a clear day between our vision and Mont Blanc in Switzerland. The argument from Christ in the Gospels is more convincing, more overwhelming, more expulsive of the possibility of delusion or mistake or unreality, than a range of alabaster mountains would be to light reaching from earth to heaven. All the objections that have ever been evoked out of the brains or workshops of scientific philosophers or the encounter of stumbling-blocks fit to grind even to powder, go for nothing. Take the Scriptures at every disadvantage, and they can bear any amount of blundering, misinterpretation, assumption of false premises, obstinate holdings of prejudice, distortions, rackings on the wheel; and yet the demonstration of Christ in these Gospels, as the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation, shall no more be obscured or weakened than the sun could be darkened by scattering a vial of pagan incense into the air.

If we were shut up to the very letter of Genesis, and had no margin of interpretation, no allowance of time but just one week of six days of 24 hours each, it would still be more likely that all the fossils of the rocks, all the microscopic infusoria, shells, chalk, and coral reefs and mountains, were created just as they are, and in one day, than that Christ was an impostor. The argument of religious truth, completed in Christ, is a more conclusive, irresistible demonstration, than any argument from science ever possibly can be. It involves no impossibility to suppose the world created in one day, or fossils created as fossils, or coal beds as coal beds. But it does involve an impossibility to suppose that Christ was an impostor, because that supposes God himself a liar, and that supposes no God.

There is no God, unless he be a God revealing himself; no Creator, unless he be a God caring for the good of his creatures, a God protecting and blessing those whom his power and wisdom brought into being. If there be a God, a Creator, there must be a God, a Revealer, and a revelation from him, and man must know it. But there is no such revelation save only in the Word of God. If that be not a revelation from God, men have none, and never have had, and never can have. It is attested by all conceivable seals of appeal and proof to human reason. A revelation cannot be made to a reasonable creature unless that which is given in the Word of God is one.

Now it is more impossible that Christ was an impostor than that the phenomena of science should be misinterpreted or experimentalists mistaken. It is more likely that everything in the processes of creation and Providential interposition took place exactly as recorded in Genesis, and that the scientists are at fault in their interpretation of both the books of divine revelation, Nature and the Written Word, than that Christ was an impostor. It is more likely that the sun stood still at the prayer of Joshua than that Christ was an impostor, and that all the miracles referred unto by Christ, and all the facts and historical and doctrinal assertions assumed and reasoned from by him as true, took place and were revealed exactly as recorded in the Old Testament Scriptures, than that Christ was an impostor. It is more likely that science is mistaken in conjecturing the age of man, and scientists in affirming that his first condition was that of a savage, than that Christ was an impostor.

If a human skeleton should be found imbedded in what are called the Azoic rocks, it would be more likely even that it was created there on purpose, before man was made, than that Christ was an impostor. It is more likely that geology may be at any time mistaken than that Christ was an impostor. If the books of baked pottery in Mesopotamia should trace back the history of Assyria tens of thousands of years beyond that of Egypt, and even of the Deluge, to a race of successive monarchs in a line apart from Noah's, it would be more likely that those records were all false and worthless, than that Christ was an impostor. All things are possible in regard to man, except that he should know all things and know them, or discover them more truly than God's revelation of them. All things are possible with God, except that God should lie, or be mistaken. Reason may affirm a thing to be impossible, and yet science itself may tell us afterward how it is possible. But it is not possible that there should be an benevolent God, and yet that he should never have made himself known to his intelligent creatures. It is not possible that He should make himself known in falsehood. It is not possible that He should reveal a system of lies in the Word, having revealed himself in nature. It is not possible either that God should lie and nature tell the truth, or that nature should lie, and God or man discover a falsehood. Nature and Revelation are equally God's truth, but whereas the heavens declare the glory of God, the Law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will hear appeals from assessments of 1874 for the different townships and boroughs in said county, on the following days, at the places for holding elections in townships and boroughs, to wit:

Patton twp Tuesday, June 16.
Half Moon twp Wednesday June 17.
Ferguson twp Thursday, June 18.
Harris twp Friday, June 19.
Potter twp Saturday, June 20.
Gregg twp Monday, June 22
Penn twp Tuesday June 23.
Haines twp Wednesday June 24.
Miles twp Thursday, June 25.
Walker twp Friday, June 26.
Marion twp Monday, June 29
Liberty twp Tuesday, June 30
Curtin twp Wednesday, July 1.
Howard twp and boro' Thursday July 2
Boggs twp Friday, July 3
Milesburg boro' Monday, July 6.
Unionville and Union twp Tuesday July 7th.
Huston twp Wednesday, July 8.
Worth twp Thursday, July 9.
Taylor twp Friday, July 10
Spring twp Saturday, July 11
Snow Shoe twp Tuesday, July 14
Burnside twp Wednesday, July 15
Philipsburg and Rush twp Friday July 17th.
Bellefonte boro' Monday and Tuesday, July 20 and 21st.
Benner twp Wednesday July 22.

By order of the Board of Commissioners.
un4-6t. R. H. FORSTER, Clerk.

Gift & Flory's New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,

for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
23oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL.

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN FELT & SHOOP,
Centre Hall.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 21, 74.

CENTRE HALL.

Furniture Rooms!

KRUMBINE & GROSSMAN,

respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that they have bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and have reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand, and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. 1y.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at the establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,
ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
mar15 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Summer Goods.

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
A

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY JULY 16, 1874

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞All political communications of personal interest to candidates, must be paid for.

——Subscribers to the Reporter, living in the county, need pay no more postage on the same.

——Rev. Isaac P. Neff, of near Williamsport, (formerly of this place) preached in the Luth. church, on last Sabbath.

——The Centre Hall U. S. S. will have a basket pic-nic on Saturday, next, 18th. All friends of the good cause are invited.

——The pic-nic of the Earlystown, Manor and Pine Stump S. S. on 4th, was a success, and dismissed with an abundance of good things left, enough almost to feed a regiment.

The Penn Haller's held their 4th of July pic-nic in the woods east of Aaronsburg, and the Millheim and Aaronsburg young folks went to the Narrows to hold their pic-nic on same day.

The Centre Haller's held their pic-nic at the head of Penns Creek.

——By a recent act of Congress, newspapers go through the mails, in the county where published, free of postage. On all papers sent outside the county, the postage must be prepaid at the office of publication. All subscribers to the Reporter, outside of Centre county, will therefore be required to pay their subscriptions in advance, as no reasonable man will expect or ask us to pay his postage in advance without receiving the price of the Reporter in advance.

No postage on papers in the county—we pay postage on papers going outside the county and on such we must demand advance payment of subscription. Those not observing this will be striken from our list.

——Frank Herlacher has turned farmer. Next he'll gine the Grangers.

——There is a typographical error in the Potter twp., Aud. Statement. The item "Paid S. S. Farner, for new school house $9029.87," should read $9029.87.

——Miller & Son, now occupy their new and handsome store room, which is well filled with drugs, medicines, dry goods and groceries. Their stock will be kept full and complete, and goods sold at lowest prices.

——The Geist flouring mill, below Geistown, Clearfield county, was burned on Monday evening.

——Phoebe Jones, a native of Dolestown, Pa., died in Philadelphia, July 4th, aged 104 years.

——We had some fine thunder showers last week, greatly benefitting the gardens, corn, potatoes, &c.

——E. C. Humes, of Bellefonte, owns a hog which at present weighs 1400 pounds, is six feet high, and ten feet long, has eight twists on its tail and has tusks 18 inches long.

——"Penn," your communication on Assembly is too personal for our columns. If you have a candidate who is "offensive and unpopular," the proper place for a remedy is the delegate elections.

——Mr. Samuel Krise, of this place, accidently fell from a wagon, the other day, and now carries his left arm in a sling. A child of S. D. Musser, of this place, had the misfortune to fall down stairs, causing the fracture of an arm.

——We are always glad to hear of the prosperity of our Sunday schools, especially those that are nearest us. The Plum Grove U. S. S., a short distance below Centre Hall, we learn, meets about all the conditions of a good modern Sabbath day Bible school. For the second time, within three months, it has ordered more Bibles, singing books and lesson papers. The house is too small to accommodate the attendance. A new and larger one will shortly be built.

——R. H. Duncan will offer all his valuable real estate, at spring Mills, at public sale, on Tuesday, Aug. 6th.

——Isaac Bruss, of this place, is a veteran of the memorable Buckshot war. The legislature should vote him a pension.

——On the evening of the 4th, at 6 o'clock, a lage balloon ascended from Buffalo, N. Y. In it were Mr. King, aeronaut and two Buffalo editors. They landed next morning at salem, N. J. This balloon passed over Centre county just a little after midnight.

——The fall term of the Pine Grove Academy, will commence July 27. The spring term was highly successful, and Prof. Rhone, the Principal has shown superior qualifications as a teacher. Sixty students are already booked for the term about to commence, which shows that Prof. Rhone's abilities are appreciated.

——We direct the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Wm. D. Ross, who advertises his farm, situated in Harris twp., at public sale. This farm is beyond question one of the most valuable in this county, as all will find upon examination. A better opportunity for a safe investment is seldom offered.

——Prof. Hastings gave our door-knob a twist the other day.

——Martin Dreibelbis, of Wisconsin, formerly of Penn twp., has been in on a visit to his old friends. We are pleased to say that he looks remarkably well, and what is especially worth mentioning, he paid his subscription to the Reporter two years in advance.

——We have just learned of a fatal accident that occurred one day last week, in the vicinity of State College. Two ladies, Mrs. Hassinger, of Old Fort, and her sister, Mrs. Clark, of near the College, were out after cherries, and had a horse and wagon. While driving along the backstrap broke and in consequence the animal became unmanageable and upset the wagon, throwing out the two ladies. Mrs. Hassinger received some severe but not dangerous injuries, and Mrs. Clark had her leg broken and was otherwise injured to an extent that she died a few days afterwards. The wagon belonged to Mr. John Odenkirk and was badly broken.

——A story of a case of poisoning, in Hartly twp., Union county, is in circulation and we give it as related to us. Mr. Wm. Kline, a farmer died suddenly about three weeks ago, and was buried, and no suspicion arose until called forth immediately after by a great intimacy between the widow and a Mr. Clark. The body of Mr. Kline was exhumed and the stomach examined and found to contain poison. A clerk in the store of D. O. Bower, at Laurelton swore he sold the woman some poison about 10 days before the death of Mr. Kline; she alledges it was for poisoning rats, and that her husband must have taken the poison himself. On the day Mr. Kline died, it is said, he and Clark were in the field at work and Mrs. Kline carried their dinner to them, but in separate baskets, and in a few hours after Mr. Kline had taken his meal he was a corpse. The woman was arrested a few days ago and taken to jail at Lewisburg. These are all the particulars that we hear.

New York, July 10.—Mr. Beecher has demanded an investigation. The examination has commenced. Mr. Tilton has been called as a witness. A full investigation will be made by Plymouth Church.

MILLHEIM AND VICINITY.

The Fourth passed off quietly in this place. A few fellows allowed their craving appetites for whiskey, to overcome their patriotism, and were seen wending their way homeward, lustily cursing the government for not having Fourth of July come twice a year.

The war against the potato bugs still continues. Since our stay in this place, we have seen bugs smashed, scalded, drowned, whitewashed, buried, coal-oiled, starved, beheaded, poisoned and cremated.

Aaronsburg, usually slow and behind the times, now wants to step up head, because some chap, in order to have something to blow about, cut wheat on the third of July. Well, to please you—walk up; things have changed wonderfully within the last generation.

The Berichter and Penn's Creek Press, are at leggerheads. In speaking of each other, they use such endearing epithets as "long-eared chap," "dead-head," Let dogs—editors—dogs delight to—to—pshaw! we've forgotten the rest.

James H. Smith, a colored cuss from Africa, who represented the tonsorial profession in this place, vamoosed the ranche the other day. Jems proved himself an adept as a shavist, having shaved several of our citizens out of sums ranging from ten to thirty dollars each. The African population will be decreased by one, in case some of the Millheimers get a bead on Jems. E. S.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

Haying like a horse race—all over.

Harvest like Candidates—fast approaching.

Grangers like office seekers, none from our Valley.

Hay crop like good pie crust, middling short.

Fire in the mountain north of Rebersburg, but the rain gave it all that was desired, and may it rest easy the remainder of the year.

Since writing in regard to coal we learn that a shaft was sunk to a certain extent on the farm of Mr. Houts, near Wolf's Store, but with little or no succes as yet. The project is to be continued in course of a few weeks. Success to the enterprise.

Somewhat of an excitement prevails throughout Brushvalley with regard to a recent astronomical discovery among the luminary bodies. The tact is that a comet appears after 10 o'clock at night almost direct north, and war is predicted by our "Grandfathers" as an inevitable consequence. Methinks it may be the *star* for our present war which continues to rage among all our potato farmers.

Prof. H. Meyer purposes to commence teaching a select term of school on the 27th inst., in Rebersburg, the session is to continue upwards of ten weeks. A Normal class will be formed.

Fourth of July was a happy season for our young America. Although we were intruded upon by rain, yet the fire of '76 survived during the greater part of the day. We could frequently hear the discharge of anvils and fire arms. At evening we were entertained by various fire works, and, although it was dark, yet the streets were at times lighted up almost as bright as at noonday.

Rebersburg has done her share, and in a manner gave ample testimony of her love she continues to harbor in "memory's mystic chamber" for those who should ever be held dear and sacred.

Campmeeting. The Isreal of God in Sugarvalley continues to breathe, and, as announced, a meeting will be held on the old ground which is to commence on the 6th of August. Who would not go to campmeeting?

HEW MOR.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

Prof. Rote's school has terminated with success.

That fishing trip of Wm. B. Mingle, jovial cashier of the Centre Hall Bank, N. W. Cronmiller, Centre Hall's retired merchant, J. W. Bair and Prof. Rote, on the 4th, was interfered with by a higher power—it rained.

We were not much troubled with grasshoppers this season, no doubt they thought it useless making an attempt, as the hay would be scarce enough. We hope the farmers do not feel hurt on account of their absence.

Scarce'y a 4th passes but what some accident occurs from the use of fire works, as was the case with Rev. Tomlinson's little son in trying to explode a fire crackers, happened to have it too close to his face, and the result was the discharge all went into his eye.

A picnic was held by the young folks of this place and Millheim on the 4. They left about 9 a. m., for Pennsvalley Narrows, seven miles below town. About noon they were chashed by the storm, and sought shelter at Millers's hotel, where they remained until after the storm, and arrived home in the evening.

H. C.

For the Reporter.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

10. S. C. was busy making hay week before last, which accounts for non-appearance of Spawls.

The small and even the large boys of Millheim, gave a display of their patriotism on the 4th.

Some women down our way have concluded to settle their small disputes by fist fighting, but finally settled it before Justice Reifsnyder, according *tsu der law*. It is something very seldom seen, (as most of the fighting at present is tongue lashing) and appears so odd to see the femininers engage in it.

Hay making and the greater part of harvest is over, and most of the hard work again subsided. The hay crop at some places was middling good and at others very scant. Christ Alexander, got 35 good loads, while some of our farmers got only from two to four loads.

The much spoken of, and long looked for Mechanics Hall, which was to be dedicated on the 4th, in Millheim, is not yet, and by all appearances will not be in one year hence.

Some people are much alarmed at the beautiful comet, they say it is the shurest sign of war, but the order to fire has not been given.

The corn and potatoes are doing fine since the late showers we have had. In fact everything seems to be revived considerably, likewise the potato bugs.

The whooping cough is raging over Penn township at present, and the little folks in general are suffering a great deal.

A certain man went out to harvest the other day and took his umbrella along. He did not intend to do much more than to oversee the work probably. How high is that Ben?

One day last week Mr. W. F. Smith, while sharpening his scythe discovered that the wedge was out. After sharpening it, he took the cradle on his shoulder and the scythe fell down and cut a deep gash across the back of his right hand. Dr. Mingle was called, who dressed the wound. At present Mr. Smith is doing well.

The people growled last week because the Reporter did not make its appearance

10. S. C.

——Fareview Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry was organized on the 4th inst, near Spruce Town, Potter twp., by State Deputy Rhone, assisted by G. M. Boal and John Rishel. The following were elected officers: Master, Henry Sankey; Overseer, John Grove; Lecturer, W W Royer; Steward, J E Royer; Asst. Steward, Alex. McCoy; Treasurer, John Dauberman; Secretary, George Goodhart, Gate Keeper, Evan Evans; Chaplain, Jas Sweetwood; Ceres, Elmira Kerr; Pomona, Jennie Evans; Flora, Mary Dauberman; Lady Asst. Steward, Sarah Duck; Trustees, R McCormic, W A Kerr and John Grove.

The 4th of July Storm.

GREAT DESTRUCTION IN CENTRE COUNTY.

The storm on the afternoon of July 4th, which visited portions of Central Penn'a, was one of the most terrific that ever passed through this state—dealing with houses, barns, trees, &c., as though they were but chaff.

In our own county great damage was done to buildings and crops in some localities. Emanuel Musser's barn, at Houserville, was unroofed and the hail cut down his corn and wheat. Wm. Thompson's brick dwelling had the gable end blown in and the roof blown off. Two of Moses Thompson's barns were unroofed, and the roof of the church at Lemont was raised and the church otherwise damaged. Mr. Showalter in the same neighborhood, had 52 panes of glass broken by the hail and a large wagon with the hay-ladders capsised.

In Harris township, on some farms, the wheat and corn crop is completely destroyed, and in some fields the ground is white with grain thrashed out by the hail.

Along Buffalo Run the storm and hail did the greatest damage, and nearly laid waste that entire section. Seven or eight barns were unrooted and otherwise damaged, and many of its hardworking farmers have their entire crop destroyed. Among the sufferers thus left destitute is Mr. John Musser, who, besides the destruction of his crops has sustained damages to his buildings. Mr. Zeller's barn was also unroofed.

Fences, trees, sheds, &c., were pretty generally demolished at Buffalo Run. The hail, as accounts agree, in the track of this hurricane, was 2 inches in diameter, and under such terrible missiles, coming from the clouds and receiving additional velocity by the storm, there was no chance for a stock of corn or wheat escaping. One man was struck upon the hand by one of these hailstones and had his finger-bone broken.

Eastward of Joshua Potter's there was no damage in the valley, and the rain and storm here were not unusual. Along the Bald Eagle V. R. R., there was also considerable damage. Mr. Miles Alexander's barn, near the railroad was completely wrecked, and damage done to fences, trees and crops.

TERRIFIC STORM!

SIX LIVES LOST!

$100,000 PROPERTY DESTROYED.

Fall of the River Bridge—Glamorgan Furnace No. 2 in Ruins—Tower of Lutheran Church Blown Down—Presbyterian Church Unroofed—Fifty More Buildings Destroyed or Injured.

The Lewistown Gazette says: About three o'clock in the afternoon a thunderstorm approached from the west and another from the north, and the two seemed to mingle in fury directly over the town, causing such a war among its elements that stout-hearted men, as well as women and children, were struck with terror.—The rear and din created by the rattling of rain and hail, the howling of the wind and the pealing of thunder was simply appalling. Suddenly the storm assumed the shape of a tornado, and swept over the town with irresistable fury, prostrating buildings, trees and fences in every quarter, and leaving scarcely a single property without at least some slight damage. About one and the same moment the River Bridge was lifted from its piers and thrown violently into the river-bed of the stream, Glamorgan Furnace No. 2 was crushed together as if its stone walls had been paper, one end of Blymyer's Brick Steam Mill on the canal was prostrated, the Lutheran church tower was blown down, Presbyterian Church unroofed, the Apprentices' Hall was made a wreck, and dissolation was spread in every direction. The saddest part of the story remains to be told. Three lives were lost by the falling of the Bridge, while a number of persons were seriously injured.

The Bridge

was regarded as a substantial structure, having been used by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. for the running of their trains between Lewistown Junction and Sunbury, as well as those of the Mifflin and Centre Co. Branch. Its length was 629 feet, and the height of the floor above low water mark about 34 feet. The force of the storm was exhibited in the lifting up of this immense structure and its being hurled bodily from its piers. The timbers of which it was composed were stretched from shore to shore in a mass of indescribable confusion, but so firmly packed together by the fall that they could be safely traversed the whole distance.

It is difficult to estimate the loss occasioned by the destruction of the bridge, but it will not fall far short of $25,000.

At the Furnace the work of destruction and death was complete. One of the large chimney-stacks, over 100 feet high, gave way before the tornado, and fell directly across the works, demolishing the boilerhouse. The walls of the casting-house also collapsed, and buried in their ruins three boys who had been engaged in play within.

The loss sustained by the Glamorgan Co. will amount to from $20,000 to $25,000.

The coal schutes of the Susquehanna Coal Co, were blown over, the trussel work and track remaining uninjured, however Loss about $1000.

The roof of the frame hotel building at the Junction Depot was torn off and carried some distance up the hill beyond. Loss about $200.

The Apprentices' Hall was badly damaged, one-third of the roof being torn off and a portion of the gable wall thrown down. Loss about $500.

Blymers' Mill, on the canal bank, had one end demolished, together with the engine house, and portions of the machinery. Loss about $2500. The cooper shop connected with the mill was also damaged considerably. The handsome store building and residence of the same firm, on the corner of Market street and the Diamond, was also damaged to the extent of about $500, by the blowing down of the fire wall on one side and the wrenching off of the iron railing around the front balcony.

Chestnut Hall, adjoining the Blymyer building, and owned and occupied by D. Grove, was severely injured by the falling of the gable of the former upon its roof, which was crushed in, admitting the rain, which did as much more damage in the interior. Loss fully $500.

The Coleman House had its tin roof blown off, part of which lodged in the alley in the rear and part in Water street, a full block beyond. The walls were considerably shattered, also, and great damage was done to furniture, &c. The loss will be about $2000.

The Lutheran church spire, 120 feet high, was blown over, and fell directly across Third street with a tremendeous crash.

At the Presbyterian church, the slate roof on one side being entirely torn off and on the other side so badly damaged that it will probably have to be renewed. The loss will probably reach $2500.

Rhoades' barber shop adjoining the residense of Francis McClure, Esq., was completely wrecked by the chimney and a portion of the firewall of the former falling upon it.

A number of private residences were unroofed or otherwise injured.

Barns and stables in Lewistown and the vicinity were blown flat to the ground or scattered over the fields of the owners.

The barn of Geo. Aurand, on the ridge, was demolished, killing three cows in its fall. Probable loss $800.

The barn on the Mitchell farm, near the Poor House, was also made a complete wreck, three horses having perished in the ruins.

The barns of J. A. McKee and Kline & Hull, adjacent to town, were lifted from their foundations and overturned and shattered to pieces, destroying wagons, &c., and damaging machinery. Loss about $1000.

The barn on Francis McClure's place, up the river, was blown down. It contained about 300 bushels of old wheat, implements, &c., some of which was destroyed. Sixty panes of glass were shattered in the frame house. Loss about $1500.

The roof of the house and barn of Wm. Price, over the river, were taken off clean, and other damages sustained on the farm.

The barn of Wm. H. Bratton, west end of town, was overthrown, injuring one of his new dwellings in its fall. His loss will be about $1000.

Part of the roof was blown off of Wm. Graham's barn, below town, and the wagon-shed and corn crib on the farm of F. G. Franciseus were demolished.

In addition to these, the stables on the McCenney property, Dr. Marks', Brenneman's Hotel, Mrs. Hull's, Wm. Quingley's, D. Kline's, Mrs. Fichthorns's, Adam Hamaker's, G. W. Wood's, and others were damaged, part of the latter's being blown into Kishacoquillas Creek.

In Kishacoquillas Valley the barn of Robert M. Taylor was blown down, part of Jacob Prachey's barn roof was carried away, and the stable of John Henry demolished. The crops were considerably damaged.

In Granville township the storm was also severe, the hail being large as walnuts. The barn of Moses Kreps was partially unroofed, trees fences and crops were prostrated, and windows demolished. Several barns up the river were blown down, in one instance a barn containing six horses was picked up by the wind and carried twenty-five feet, the horses escaped without injury.

For the Reporter.

EDITOR REPORTER—*Sir*:—Permit me through your paper to make some statements relative to the District Attorney's office. Many persons are of the opinion that the District Attorney receives a salary. It is not the case. The fees of the District Attorney are fixed by law, and in the Quarter Sessions, are seven dollars "whenever the prosecutor or defendant is sentenced or required to pay the costs or the costs are divided between them," and every bill returned ignoramus five dollars, and every case settled, five dollars, when it has been returned to court.

For the benefit of the public I will give the number of the cases returned during my term of office:

To January	Session,	1872,	17	cases.
" April	"	"	40	"
" August	"	"	59	"
" Nov.	"	"	81	"
" January	"	1873	24	"
" April	"	"	38	"
" August	"	"	87	"
" Nov.	"	"	41	"
" January	"	1874	42	"
" April	"	"	24	"

The above cases are all entered on record in the Prothonotary's office as well as a strict account kept in the District Attorney's office, of all the cases returned to court. Also a record of all witnesses' costs are kept in the District Attorney's office and open at all times for the inspection of those interested or the public generally.

Every case has been disposed of by the consent and with the knowledge of the court and is so entered on record, and any person wishing to know what has been done with any particular case can learn that fact by examining the record kept by the court in the Prothonotary's office. It won't lie, either.

Some persons have an idea that the office is worth from two to three thousand dollars a year. If any one through curiosity wishes to know what it is worth to me they can readily calculate it, as the full number of cases are in the above list and will average five dollars and a half in each case. The above list includes almost three years, making the office worth to me from eight hundred to a thousand dollars a year.

If there were no violations of the law or returns made to court, the office would not be worth a cent to me, so the fewer the returns to court the less I get.

As to witnesses' costs, there is always a bill made out in every case giving the time and milage each witness is entitled to and the time when paid is entered and receipted for by the party drawing the same and the bill filed away in the office. Witnesses are entitled to one dollar and a half a day and six cents milage for each mile traveled one way. They only get costs for each day in actual attendance. If a case closes the evening of any day, they are not allowed costs for the next day. Witnesses often think I ought to pay their costs whether the same has been paid to me or not. I did do it in the Richard murder case to the sum of two hundred dollars and also on a few other cases, not until I was several times prevailed upon through the parties arguing to me that they were poor and had nothing to pay their board bills, &c. I did it to accommodate them without receiving one cent discount for the favor. I also expected that as soon as I presented it to the commissioners they would pay it back as it was always the custom to do in such cases. They refused doing it until Richard's time is up in the Penitentiary, thereby leaving me over five hundred dollars paid out of my pocket as witness costs, in which the county will eventually be liable to pay as soon as the prisoners are discharged from the custody of the law—the record will show all of these facts. Witnesses can always find out whether costs have been paid to me or not. As there are only three parties that can be made liable: the prosecution, defendant and the county, and in no instance is it my duty to pay the costs until they have been paid to me.

Witnesses are often put to great inconvenience, in relation to costs by not being able to get them when the case has been disposed of by the court. For instance, when a defendant has been convicted and sentenced to penitentiary, (it matters not for how long a time,) the Commonwealth's witnesses cannot get their costs until after the defendant is discharged from prison—unless the defendant voluntarily pays them, and not once in a thousand times is he able to pay them. A number of cases are in that situation at present. A law was passed by the last legislature which will meet this class of cases hereafter.

The District Attorney is required to keep a strict account of all matters relating to the business of his office under the following penalty:

"If any District Attorney shall willfully and corruptly demand, take, or receive any other fee or reward than such as is prescribed by law for any official duties required by him in any criminal proceeding, or if such District Attorney shall be guilty of willful and gross negligence in the execution of the duties of his office, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and on conviction thereof be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars and to undergo an imprisonment not exceeding one year and his said office shall be declared vacant."

I will answer any questions relating to the business of my office either personally or through the paper where a party asks the information over his own name.

JOHN F. POTTER,
District Attorney.

——The Republican states that John Ardell, jr., of that place, has purchased from the Beaver Mills Company, composed of H. B. Smith, George W. Rogers, Wm. H. Armstrong and Edmund Blanchard all the property of the firm in Centre county consisting of over eight thousand acres of timber land for the sum of one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. Mr. Ardell has been stocking logs in this county since 1865 and has never failed to have his logs in the boom at Williamsport in time. He will make money out of his purchase and we predict for him that success which follows industry, honesty and strict integrity.

——Says the Bellefonte Republican: "J. Wesley Gephart arrived home from Princeton College on Saturday night, after graduating with great credit. Mr. Gephart stood high in the class of '74, and won the Boudino Historical Fellowship prize of $250.00 for excellence in English History. He deserves great credit for his pluck and energy and his future promises well."

——Some three weeks ago, Mamie, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Black, died of scarlet fever, and the following week a second child was taken with the same disease. We have now the sad duty of recording the death of a third child, which happened on Monday last, making three deaths in that family in three weeks. This is exceedingly mournful and the family have the deepest sympathy of the community. They have but one child, we believe, now remaining.—*Watchman.*

CLINTON COUNTY.

SAW MILL BURNT.—On Tuesday night the saw-mill of Harback & Millner, (formerly known as the Ross mill) in Sugarvalley Narrows was burnt down, together with a large quantity of lumber. The fire was first discovered in the roof, but whether it was the work of an incendiary or not our informant had not learned.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—On Tuesday afternoon, during the heavy rainstorm that followed the intense heat of that day, the barn of John Starn in Beech Creek township, was struck by lightning, and burnt to the ground, including a stock of hay, large lot farming implements, two horses belonging to him, and one the property of Andrew Best.

BARN BURNT.—About 7½ o'clock Saturday evening the barn of R. C. Johnson on the Jake Stock farm in Wayne township was burnt to the ground, together with its contents, excepting the stock, which was saved only by the hardest efforts, Mr. J. getting his hair and Mrs. J. her face badly scorched. It is suspected to have been the work of an incendiary.—*Clinton Democrat.*

For the Reporter.

UNION COUNTY GATHERINGS.

The 4th passed off rather quietly in this section. Little of the dormant patriotism of the citizens was displayed. A great time was expected at Laurelton in the evening, speeches were to be made by Maj. Chas. Shriner, D. O. Bower and others, but it turned out to be a "fizzle," on account of the inclemency of the weather.

Union county is blessed with a bountiful harvest this year, which is all cut and most of it in the barns. The grass and oats are not so good in some parts. Fruit of all kinds is expected to be in abundance this season.

Dr. Sahm, pastor of the New Berlin Lutheran charge, is very highly spoken of in his different congregations. He preached a powerful sermon in the Harlleton church, on Sunday afternoon 5th, on the text, "Fools make a mock at sin." In the evening lectured on Hymnology, with great ability. His charge consists of four congregations, and the great intellectual achievements, vigilence and energy which he displays in his clerical career, provokes much comment, and draws to him large audiences, who confer much honor and respect on his aged person. May he be bountifully compensated for all his labors.

Our old friend, Jonathan Fry, residing in Lewisburg, formerly from Centre county, looks hale and hearty. He is now erecting an extensive grist-mill, which he intends to have in running order in about two months, when he will tear down the old "Brown Mill," which still bears the imprints of the musket balls of the Indians, for whom it served as a target 120 years ago. He seems to be contented with his lot, and shows no evidence of having a desire to return to his former county.

Harter Bro's, proprietors of the steam tanery at Hartleton, are spoken of as doing a good business. They manufacture most of their leather from the hides of Western cattle, and being competent and experienced workmen, they produce stock of a superior quality.

The railroad gives the upper end of Buffalo valley a somewhat business like appearance. Regular trains run to Laurelton in the morning and evening. Millmont is the only station between Mifflinburg and Laurelton, at which a depot is erected, though, it is on a more limited scale than some others owned by the Pa. R. R. Co., its dimensions being 10 by 14, with one floor, which is divided into two apartments, one of which is intended for a baggage room and the other for a waiting room. The whole being constructed of hemlock boards gives it a romantic appearance. At Laurelton better accommodations are offered, the depot being a little larger, and furnished with benches. These accommodations, of course, are only temporary, the company intends to erect new buildings as soon as it gets over the panic. The road, in general, is remarkably level, and trains pass over it at a speed almost equal to any road in the state. It would certainly be of great advantage to the people of Centre, if the entire length of the road were completed.

T. H. H.

THE INDIANS.

A Severe Engagement—Fifty Sioux Killed.

Cheyenne, July 8.—Authentic information has just been received here that the war party, supposed to be Northern Sioux, who attempted the capture of a party of soldiers, were followed up Mud River Valley by the Shoshone scouts, and trailed to their camp, some seventy-five miles northeast from Camp Brown. A party of troops and Shoshone scouts were organized under command of Capt. Bates and Lieut. Young of the Fourth Infantry, and followed the trail for three nights. On the morning of the 3d they came up to and attacked the Indians, killing and wounding about fifty Sioux, and capturing over one hundred head of horses. Three soldiers were killed and three wounded. Lieut. Young was wounded, but not seriously. These Indians have been committing depredations along the frontiers for some time.

A Ranche Attacked.

St. Louis, July 8.—A letter received at Kansas City, Mo., yesterday, from A. C. Myers, of Dodge City, Kansas, stated that his ranche on Canadian river was attacked by Indians on June 27, and three men killed. The Indians were repulsed, however, and eleven of them killed, after three hours' fighting.

HOW I WAS SOLD.

By Mark Twain.

You may remember that I lectured lately for the young gentlemen of the Clayonian Society? During the afternoon of that day I was talking with one of the young gentlemen referred to, and he said he had an uncle who, from some cause, had grown permanently bereft of all emotion, and, and with tears in his eyes, this young man said: "Oh, if I could only see him laugh once more? Oh, if I could only see him weep?" I was touched. I could never withstand distress. I said: "Bring him to my lecture. I'll start him for you." "Oh, if you could but do it. If you do it, all our family would bless you for evermore; for he is very dear to us. Oh, my benefactor, can you make him laugh? Can you bring soothing tears to those parched orbs?"

I was profoundly moved. I said: "My son, bring the party around. I have got some good jokes in my lecture that'll make him laugh if there is any laugh in him; and if they miss fire, I have got some others that will make him cry or kill him, one or the other."

Then the young man wept on my neck, and presently spread both his hands on my head and looked up toward Heaven, mumming something reverently; and then went after his uncle. He placed him in full view, in the second row of benches, that night, and I began on him. I tried him on mild jokes—then with severe ones; I dosed him with bad jokes, and with good ones; I fired old, stale jokes into him, and peppered him fore and aft with red-hot new ones. I warmed up to my work, and assaulted him on the right and left, in front and behind; I fumed, and charged, and ranted, till I was hoarse and sick, and frantic and furious; but I never moved him once—I never started a smile nor tear! Never a ghost of a smile, and a suspicion of moisture! I was astounded. I closed the lecture at last with one despairing shriek—with one wild burst of humor—and hurried a joke of supernatural atrocity full at him! Then I sat down bewildered and exhausted.

The president of the society came up and bathed my head with cold water and said: "What made you carry on so toward the last?"

I said, "I was trying to make that confounded old idiot laugh, in the second row."

And he said, "Well, you were wasting your time; because he is deaf and dumb, and as blind as a badger."

Now, was that any way for that old man's nephew to impose on a stranger and an orphan like me?

A despatch says that France proposes to submit to the Brussels Congress serious charges against the German Government for acts committed by the army which lately invaded France, and that Germany contemplates presenting counter charges.

It is reported that Vice President Wilson is about to resign on account of bad health.

Altyn & Co.'s oil-works in San Francisco were destroyed by fire on 10th. Loss $100,000.

Another Balloon ascension was made from Barnum's Hippodrome on the 10th.

Monsignor De Merode, Arcebishop of Mitelene, and private chaplan of the Pope, is dead.

A letter was received in Pittsburg, a few days ago, directed as follows: For John w. w. nobel, pittsburgh ore Elsewhere Pennsylvania, U S America.

The Crusaders have renewed their visits to the saloons is Pittsburg.

Assembly.

OAK HALL, July 13th, 1874.

MR. KURTZ—*Sir*, I see in your last week's paper "a voter" has very kindly but unexpectedly recommended me for Assembly, and asks me to agree to except the support of my fellow citizens. In reply I will say that I have not thought of being a candidate and do not ask a nomination, but if the delegates, when convened, should decide on me as the proper person to select, I should then think it my duty to accept and, if elected, would serve the county to the best of my ability.

The selection of delegates is a very important matter—there should be great care taken to get men that will make the inquiry, "is he honest, is he capable," and nominate honest and able men who are above suspicion both as to ability and character. We should not loose sight of making a good selection for Commissioner These officers have charge of the finances of the county, and it is of vast importance that a good, honest, shrewd business man be selected for this office.

SAMUEL GILLILAND.

We are authorized to announce the name of John F. Krebs, of Ferguson twp., as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of W. K. Alexander, of Millheim, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce that B. F. Philips, of Aaronsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce that S. S. Wolf, of Centre Hall, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Dr. Peter Smith, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

District Attorney.

We are authorized to announce that J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for District attorney, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

Mr. Editor:—Permit me, through your paper, to state that I am a candidate for nomination (according to the usages of the party,) for District Attorney.

JOHN F. POTTER.

DEATHS.

On 1st inst., at Churchville, Mr. Jacob Spangler, Aged 65 years.

On June 27th, near Houserville, very suddenly, Mrs. Susan Ray.

On 14 in Benner twp., of consumption, Mr. Wm. Ramon, aged 50.

SETTLEMENT.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have appointed Saturday, August 8th, next, as settlement day for all accounts in the Estate of Wm. Gentzel, dec'd, late of Gregg twp., where all persons interested will attend.

GEO. GENTZEL,
HENRY GENTZEL,
Adm'rs.

jul16

IRON, NAILS & STEEL.

I have on hand a large assortment of BAR IRON NAILS & STEEL, which will be sold at the lowest market price.

NER THOMPSON,
Milroy, Pa.

jul16-3m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the Estate of Daniel Shuey, late of Oak Hall, dec'd have been granted to the undersigned, and all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them duly authenticated by law.

SAM'L GILLILAND,
Adm'r.

jul16 6t

PUBLIC SALE OF

Valuable Real Estate.

The undersigned will sell a valuable Farm situated 1 mile north of Linden Hall, Centre county, on TUESDAY, August 4th, 1874, at 2 o'clock, p. m., containing

91 to 92 Acres of Land,

72 acres of which are in a high state of cultivation, and 20 acres in excellent timber with running water thereon. The improvements consist of a large

BRICK MANSION HOUSE,
Bank Barn, Corn-House Carriage house, and all other buildings needful.

WATER OF SUPERIOR QUALITY

flows constantly at the house and barn. There is a Large APPLE ORCHARD of young trees bearing choice fruit, also about 50 Cherry Trees, and Plums, Pears, Peaches, Quinces, Grapes, with other small fruit trees in abundance. The Farm being situated at the southern base of Nittany mountain is peculiarly adapted to the cultivation of Fruit—a failure being very rare. The above Farm is desirable as a home, being near church and schools, and within a mile of the L. C. & S. C. RR.

Superior Ore

is being found in close proximity to it.

TERMS:—One-half Cash on delivery of Deed—the remainder to suit purchasers.

WM. D. ROSS.

ORGANS.—The SMITH, RYNDER and JUBILEE ORGANS, are among the best recommended organs now offered. Any of these excellent instruments can be seen by calling on the Agent, Wm. Ettinger, Aaronsburg.

MARKETS.

Produce.

New York, July 13.—Flour a shade firmer; superfine western and State $5 80@5 85; common to good $5 90@6 15; good to choice $6 10@6 60. Wheat—supply light and prices higher; No 2 spring $1 35@1 36; No 2 Milwaukee $1 40@1 41; white western $1 39@1 45. Rye quiet at $1 08@1 13. Barley nominal. Corn in good demand; western mixed 77@79c; high mixed and yellow western 79@80c. Oats a shade firmer; mixed western 60@62c. Hay heavy at $1. Hops steady; low to fair 10@20c. Groceries quiet.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 13.—Flour—demand fair and market firm and stronger; dealers contemplate advancing prices. Wheat active; No 2 $1 15@1 16; No 3 $1 08@1 10; rejected at 98@99c. Corn—demand fair and prices advanced; No 2 mixed 61½c spot; rejected at 58½@59c. Oats scarce and firm and a shade higher; No 2, 48@48½c spot; 45½c seller July; rejected at 46½. Rye—demand fair and market firm; No 1 86@88c. Barley dull and nominal. Pork active and strong at $19 50 spot and seller July. On call board this afternoon wheat closed firmer at $1 16½ seller July; $1 10½c seller September. Corn steady at 61½c seller July; 61½@61½c seller September.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 30 Red 1 25.....Rye..... 80.....Corn 80.....Oats 55.....Barley 80. 70.....Cloverseed 4,50.....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15.....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 55 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 8,50... wholesale 7,25 to 7,50

MILROY MARKETS

White wheat 1.30.....Red wheat 125.....Rye 60.....Corn 50.....Oats 35.....Barley 80..... Cloverseed 4,00.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 25 per sack,.....

Bacon 7c.....Ham 15.... Butter 20... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Chestnut Coal per Ton $5.75.....Stove Coal per Ton $6.50.....Egg Coal per Ton $6.50..... Limeburner's Coal per Ton $3.50

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. Gentzel, of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

GEORGE GENTZEL,
HENRY GENTZEL,
Admr's.

June 18. 6t.

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufactures Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at his kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C

Farm, Garden and Household.

Household Recipes.

Turnips and beets used at this season should be covered with cold water before peeling or cutting, and stand for an hour before boiling.

RICH JELLY FOR THE SICK.—Mix one-half pound of rice with one-half pound of loaf sugar, and cover with water. Boil until it becomes thick, then strain and flavor to suit. Give it when cold.

HOW TO OBTAIN ESSENCE OF LEMON.—Cut off thin the rinds of any number of lemons, put the pieces in a vial, and cover them with spirits of wine. After a day or two this will have taken up all the oil of the lemon peel and become far better in quality than that usually sold.

TO PICKLE SALMON.—Remove the bone from a boiled salmon, or part of one that has been boiled, and lay it in a dish; boil a sufficient quantity of the liquor the fish was boiled in with the same quantity of vinegar, one ounce of black pepper, one ounce of allspice, four bay leaves, and some salt. When cold pour it over the fish, and in twelve hours it will be fit for use.

RANCID BUTTER MADE SWEET.—Rancid butter can be made as sweet as when first churned by the following process: To one quart of water, add fifty-five drops of the liquor of chloride of lime; then wash thoroughly in this mixture five pounds of rancid butter. It must remain in the mixture two hours. Then wash twice in pure water and once in sweet milk; add salt. This preparation of lime contains nothing injurious.

RICE PUDDING.—One quart of new milk, one cupful of seeded raisins, two-thirds of a cupful of rice; keep it hot in a saucepan on the back part of the stove for two hours, or until the rice is soft enough. Then add one quart of milk, one cupful of sugar, and when cool enough, two eggs (the yolks and whites beaten separately until they are frothy) a piece of butter the size of a walnut, and a very little salt. Mix carefully, so as not to break the rice, and bake about half or three-quarters of an hour.

TO KEEP BUTTER SWEET UNTIL WINTER.—Mix two large spoonfuls of salt, two of saltpetre and two of pulverized white sugar, into twelve pounds of butter; put the butter in a large stone jar with a stone cover; fill the jar two-thirds full of butter, then put a piece of cloth on the top and fill up the jar with salt. It should not be opened until winter.

BIRD'S NEST IN JELLY.—One quart of jelly; 3 cups of blanc-mange; 9 empty egg shells; fresh rinds of two oranges; one-half cup sugar. Cut the rind from the orange in long narrow strips, and stew gently until they are tender, in just enough water to cover them, then add half a cup of sugar, and fifteen minutes longer in the syrup. Lay them out upon a dish to cool; make a small hole in the egg, and empty the yolk and white; then rinse thoroughly with cold water, and fill with the blanc-mange, and set them in a pan of flour to keep them steady. Then make either wine or lemon jelly, and place it in a large glass dish—a nice platter is preferable, as the nests look prettier. Break the egg shells from about the blanc-mange, and lay the artificial eggs upon the jelly, as soon as the jelly is firm enough to hold them. Lay the orange peel, which represents straw, over and around them. It is a beautiful dish, and really is not much trouble. Always make the blanc-mange the day before, and the jelly also.

Ground for Wheat and Rye.

John B. Sands, Orange County, N. Y., who thinks it a matter of great importance that at the present price of grain and labor every farmer should know how to raise a good crop of wheat and make it pay, gave his opinions on the subject of preparing ground for wheat and rye to the Farmers' Club. His remarks were in substance as follows:

For raising wheat or rye I never plow but once—but well—many will differ with me on this point. If the stubble or anything else is so high that it does not turn under well, I harrow it down the same way that I plow. If I use manure or bone-dust I always spread it on the ground and harrow in before I sow. I use a broadcast sower, harrow twice over, sometimes only once, then roll with an iron roller, which leaves the ground in a fine condition to use the reaper. I find that by harrowing the ground in my grain comes up more evenly. I always run my wheat and rye through the fan while using a sieve that lets out all the small grains. Farmers too often make a mistake in not sowing the best wheat. I mean the largest grains. I prefer bone-dust for wheat to any other fertilizer. Have experimented with bone-dust, superphosphate, and Peruvian guano, by using the same amount of money on each acre of ground. Bone-dust lasts the longest; it shows the best in the after crops of grass. You may sow half of your lot with bone-dust, and if you pasture your lot your cattle will always eat that part sown with the bone. There is much phosphate in bone, which gives the grass a different flavor. Use ammonia, and cattle will leave that grass if there is any other for them to eat. In Orange county the farmers now raise nearly all rye, as the straw brings a high price in the market. I always sow or try to finish sowing before the 14th of September, so that the ground is well covered before winter sets in. Sow two bushels of wheat to the acre; one bushel and three pecks of rye, or as near that quantity as possible. When I use manure forty loads to the acre is none too much. Five or six hundred pounds of bone-dust, if good, I use to the acre. The bone dust is the cheapest, as the labor of drawing the manure is quite an item. I once thought that a crop of wheat could not be raised except by plowing, harrowing, cross-plowing, and other extra work. I admit it is good to cross-plow if you only plow your ground about half the first time, and I have tried both and find the extra labor will not pay.

A member said: Since farmers are draining their lands of all surplus water they find the new plan of plowing deep, but not so often, and heavily manuring, preferable to the old way of plowing light, three, four, and often five times. There are two important things to be observed; one is to put the wheat in so as to secure a good top before winter; and the other is not to be so early about it as to give the insects a chance at it in their season. In and about the vicinity of New York, from the 1st to the 15th of September is a good time to sow wheat, and always with a drill.

A Gardener's Barometer.

The common camphor bottle makes a very cloudy index of atmospheric weight and weather changes, on which the following is an improvement: Dissolve 2½ drachms of camphor in 11 fluid drachms of alcohol. Put 38 grains of nitrate of potash (saltpetre), and 38 grains of muriate of ammonia (sal ammoniac), into 9 fluid drachms of water; when all are perfectly dissolved, mix the two solutions. Shake them well in a two-ounce or four-ounce white glass vial, cork very loosely, or, better, tie over the mouth a piece of linen or cotton cloth, and place the instrument in a good light out of the sunshine, where it can be observed without handling. When the weather is fine and clear, the fluid is also; but on the least change, the chemicals, which lie as a sediment, rise in beautiful frond-like crystals proportionately, and again duly subside. By watching these changes one soon becomes able to predict the changes of weather probable for a few hours to come, in any locality. This instrument is also a pretty philosophical toy, showing how sensitive some chemical solutions are to atmospheric influences. We saw barometers of this kind for sale in London several years ago, but do not recollect meeting with them in this country, except the home-made ones prepared according to the above directions, which have been several times published, but may be new to some of our readers.

A Chicago paper is urging the Mayor of that city to take a holiday for the rest of his term.

The Press.

The following extract is made from the address by Mr. Smith of the Albany *Journal*, before the New York State Editorial Association:—The press should be governed by truth and justice. The editor has no more right to be false to either in his journal than the citizen has in society—nay, far less, for the mischief will be as much greater as the tongue is many times multiplied. Montaigne declared that "lying was not a vice among the French but simply a way of speaking." Must we not confess that sometimes in high political campaigns or in personal crusades, the press seems to have this way of speaking? Must we not confess that sometimes, through misrepresentation or otherwise, it comes no nearer a correct representation of what it purports to tell than the individual came to the text, when attempting to report the text, "And an angel came down from heaven, and took a coal from off the altar," he got it, "An Injun came down from New Hampshire and got hold of a colt by the tail and yanked him out of his halter." Men who would scorn the dishonor of dissimulating or misrepresentation in private appear to proceed upon the assumption that these things are occasionally justifiable before the public. To this rule of action there are two conclusive objections. In the first place, it is poor policy. Judged by the low standard of success, without regard to the higher principles of morality, it doesn't pay. It seldom succeeds even for the time—in the long run, never. The candor which aims at justice carries more weight than the smartness which simply aims at the advantage. The disposition of fairness wins more friends than the spirit of cunning. The people are, for the most part, discriminating and just. The readers of a newspaper soon come to learn whether they can rely upon its good faith, and its power will be proportioned to its probity and principle. In the second place, if the prevalence of justice and the distortion of truth were not prohibited by the law of policy, they would be forbidden by the code of morality. They violate the ethics of journalism. The public has a right to say to the editor:

"You are placed in a position of unequaled trust and influence. You have the ear of the public. Your voice reaches every day or every week into thousands of homes. You are teacher, counsellor and friend. And having this unmeasured power your responsibility and obligations are on the same scale. You have no more right to put a false statement in print than you have to speak it on the street. You have no more right to sustain any iniquity in your columns than you have to uphold debauchery in your household. You shall be judged in your public relations by a code as rigorous as that which should govern your private conduct, and as much more stringently applied as the former is more widely influential than the latter. If such a citizen you spoke a falsehood you would deserve to be branded a liar—so as an editor. If in private you encouraged immorality, you would deserve to be denounced as a reprobate—so in public. If in your personal action you supported and maintained a wrong, you would deserve to be condemned for complicity—so on the higher and broader plane of journalism. You are from the very nature of your position under special bonds, for good behavior, and if you forfeit them, if you fail to fulfil the high obligations which you have taken upon yourselves, then so much the greater shall be your condemnation."

Bills which Go Over.

Among the bills which go over till the next session of the American Congress are the following:

For the relief of owners and purchasers of land sold for direct taxes in the insurrectionary States.

Amending the ninth section of the act approved July 13, 1866, concerning deposits in savings banks.

To establish and maintain a national savings depository as a branch of the Post-office.

To incorporate the Southern Transcontinental Railroad Company.

Granting to railroads in the Territories the right of way through the public lands of the United States.

Providing for the construction of the Portland, Dalles and Salt Lake Railroad, and for the performance of all Government services free of charge.

To enable the central branch of the Union Pacific Railroad Company to submit its claim against the United States under the existing laws to the decision of the Supreme Court.

Amendatory of the Civil Rights law.

To authorize the organization of national banks without a circulation.

To establish the Territory of Pembina, and provide a Government therefor.

Providing for a postal telegraph.

Providing for the resumption of specie payment and for free banking.

Amendatory of the tariff and internal revenue laws. This bill failed in consequence of the disagreeing votes on the amendments.

For the admission of New Mexico and Colorado as States.

Repealing the Pre-emption and amendatory of the Homestead laws.

To protect navigable waters of the United States from injury and obstruction.

House bill for the reorganization of the army.

The House bill to equalize bounties.

The bill granting pensions to all soldiers of the war of 1812, and their widows and children.

For the construction and repairs of Mississippi river levees.

The McCrary bill regulating charges for railroad transportation.

The House bill amendatory of the steamboat law.

The Senate bills for the abolition of compulsory pilotage, and to authorize the organization of national banks without circulation. All the land grant bills, and many hundred bills for the relief of individuals.

How Wirt Found a Wife.

A recent sketch of the loves of the great lawyers contains this touching incident in the life of William Wirt: In his younger days he was a victim to the passion for intoxicating drinks which has been the bane of so many distinguished in the legal profession. Affianced to a beautiful and accomplished young woman he had made and broken repeated pledges of amendment, and she, after patiently and kindly enduring his disgraceful habit, had at length dismissed him, deeming him incorrigible. Their next meeting after his dismissal was in a public street in the City of Richmond. Willian Wirt lay drunk and asleep on the sidewalk, on a hot summer day, the rays of the sun pouring down on his uncovered head, and the flies crawling over his swollen features.

As the young lady approached in her walk, her attention was attracted by the spectacle, strange to her eyes, but alas! so common to others who knew the victim, as to attract little remark. She did not at first recognize the sleeper, and was about to hasten on, when she was led on by one of those impulses which form the turning-point in human lives, to scrutinize his features. What was her emotion when she recognized in him her lover! She drew forth her handkerchief and carefully spread it over his face and hurried away. When Wirt came to himself he found the handkerchief, and in one corner the beloved name. With a heart almost breaking with grief and remorse, he made a vow of reformatin. He kept that vow, and he married the owner of the handkerchief.

Came to Grief.

The directors of a school district in Preble county, O., recently discharged their teacher, in the midst of his term, for repeating to one of his pupils the following verse:

Over the hills a great way off,
The woodchuck died with the whooping cough;
The prettiest girl I ever saw
Was sucking cider through a straw.

And at the June term of the county court a jury, in a suit brought by the teacher to recover his salary, decided that the directors were legally justified in what they had done.

Boys as Sailors.

Many boys determine in early life that when they come to man's estate, they will be sailors. Reading works of fiction, some of which are written by persons who have never been to sea, and have no practical knowledge of their subject, they are possessed with the poetical or romantic phases of a sailor's life, without any conception of its peculiar hardships. If the author of such a work happen to have been a sailor, like Captain Marryat, for instance, he shows up the comic phases of ship-life, avoiding those which are serious, and smoothes over the difficulties, thus leading his boy readers to imagine that a sailor's life is full of fun, frolic, and jollity, with the advantage of seeing many distant lands and peoples. Boys are easily deluded by such stories—what is most improbable seeming to them true and real. Most boys are fond of fun; many and nearly all have a strong desire to travel and make their own way in the world.

But, from an extensive experience among sea-faring men, and from personal knowledge, I can undeceive my young readers, and assure them that the life of a sailor is not what they imagine, and that the position of a boy who is learning to be a sailor is peculiarly unfortunate. It does not matter what a boy's origin may have been, or what his previous education or manner of life; when he consents to ship before the mast, and adopt the life of a sailor, he must bid good-bye to home and all its comforts—to father, mother, relatives and friends—to education, decency, and refinement—to real independence, and to the restraints of religion, of good society—to brotherly love and sisterly affection. He will find none of these in a ship's forecastle among his shipmates, and very little, as a rule, in the ship's cabin among the officers. He will soon discover that he will have to serve two masters at least (the captain and his mate), who are merciless in their exactions. He will be ordered to do the most menial service, such as blacking and greasing the officers' boots, washing their clothing, slushing down the masts, washing and scrubbing out the officer's rooms, mopping the decks, and other services still more unpleasant.

I do not specify these duties as degrading, but as contrasting with those romantic expectations, which lead many boys to choose a seaman's life. Instead of thanks and kind words for these distasteful tasks, he gets curses and blows, and abusive epithets. When in the forecastle, among his shipmates of more mature years, he is made their servant to fetch and carry; he hears the most ribald conversation, the most blasphemous oaths. A boy of good family and gentle breeding, whose circumstances may have compelled him to accept such a position, is soon detected in his lack of appreciation of such conduct, and from that moment he becomes the "butt" of shipmates—the object for their coarse jests and allusions—and is looked upon as setting himself above his fellows; and, unless he has more than ordinary strength of mind, and remarkable independence of character, he is, in a measure, compelled, by "kicks, kuffs, and kusses," as the sailors say, to join in their wickedness, and become one of them.

A Family Murdered.

About two and a half miles from Lawrenceburg, Ind., there is a little farm of eight acres, owned by a poor family by the name of Bradley, consisting of the husband and wife and their children—two daughters, aged respectively ten and twelve years, a little boy aged three, and an infant seven or eight months old. On the adjoining farm is a man named Frank Strahly, who was engaged in plowing within sight of Bradley's house. Strahly noticed Bradley's little boy running about the place crying bitterly the greater part of the day, but paid no attention to it till toward evening, when its manner and gestures led him at last to the conclusion that something was wrong. About seven o'clock the man concluded to go over and see what was the matter, but no sooner did he enter the humble abode than a ghastly spectacle met his sight. Mrs. Bradley was lying near the fireplace dead, with her skull mashed in, and her babe, with a slight wound on the head, lying on her bosom. Examination proved that the woman had also received a terrible blow across the abdomen, which was burst open, allowing the bowels to protrude. The oldest girl was also lying on the floor dead, with her skull crushed in. She lay with her feet towards her mother, and her head towards the bed. On the latter lay the youngest daughter, dead, with the skull crushed in as in the other two cases. There was no evidence of a struggle, no other trace of violence on the persons of the murdered people, and no weapon or implement suggestive of the means by which they fell under the assassin's blows. Strahly alarmed the neighborhood immediately upon his discovery of the bodies, and the place was soon visited by scores of people. The horrid deed was evidently performed with some heavy, blunt implement, for there was no cut or gash except the slight abrasion or wound on the infant's head, and there was no effusion of blood. The neighbors regarded the Bradley family as quiet, inoffensive, and industrious poor people. No one bore them any malice, but as it was supposed that they had a little money stored away, it is believed that that constituted the only motive for the murder. A letter was found addressed to Mrs. Mary E. Bradley, dated at Chilo, O., and beginning, "My Dear Wife," giving some few commonplace details, enclosing $2, and promising to send more in a short time. The letter was from the husband, who is still absent. It is supposed that there might have been about $15 or so in Mrs. Bradley's possession, but no one who knew them believed that the hoarded treasure exceeded that amount, and for that trifle fell dire slaughter upon her and her young daughters. The fact that the murdered family were all clad shows that the murder must have been committed some time in the day, for the child's crying appears to have been noticed by the man Strahly as early as noon. The child could give no account of the mysterious tragedy, for it cannot speak.

That Newspaper Bill.

The newspaper bill which Senator Carpenter of Wisconsin introduced into the United States Senate, and which attracted so much attention, provided that suit might be brought in any circuit or Territorial court of the United States, or in any court of the District of Columbia, against any corporation or person resident in the United States having an agent in the State or Territory or District where the suit was brought. Mr. Wa leigh said that it was alarming legislation, and offered great chances for fraud; a man might be ruined by process in a distant State without knowing of it. Mr. Carpenter moved to amend by providing that a copy of the process should be served upon the principal. Mr. Bayard put his finger upon the intention of the bill by moving that it should not apply to cases of libel and slander, and for the good reason, among others, that Washington was full of newspaper correspondents, and all the great papers in the country could thus be tried by proxy in the District of Columbia. This amendment was rejected, but the scope and purport of the bill were disclosed, and it was shown to be animosity to the press, at whose hands Senator Carpenter has suffered severely.

A Frightful Storm.

The late storm was full of thrilling events at the Signal Station on Pike's Peak. Two feet of "sleet-snow" fell during daylight, and clouds rested like a pall upon the summit. Discharges of the electric fluid were so frequent that at times the rooms on the signal station seemed to be filled with flames. The wires were all melted to the ground, and the stove was the object for many an attack. Once the signal officers were all prostrated by a furious bolt. Indeed, so terrible was the situation, and so fearful the constant and repeated discharges, that Sergeant Leary was frightened into fits.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

According to a statement in the Pottsville *Journal*, the largest locomotive in the world is the "Pennsylvania," on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. The diameter of the cylinder is twenty inches, the stroke twenty-six inches, the number of driving wheels twelve, the diameter of the drivers four feet, and the weight of the engine alone sixty tons.....The foot and mouth disease which has broken out in a virulent form in Dorsetshire, England, now affects 486 cattle, 289 sheep, and 70 swine in that county. The strictest regulations will be enforced in order to check the extension of the disease.....The King of Denmark has left Copenhagen for Iceland to take part in the millennial celebration. He is accompanied by a fleet of war vessels, and a numerous retinue, and will visit the prominent points of interest on the island.....A terrible storm of wind and rain swept over the southern portion of Erie county, Pa., tearing up trees, demolishing fences and barns, besides destroying large quantities of wheat. No loss of life is reported.....The New York and Erie Directors have authorized legal action for the punishment of conspirators against the road's interests, whether here or in Europe.....James McCormack, while walking with Ellen Ryan in Tonnell avenue, Jersey City, tried to lift what looked like a tin tube from the sidewalk. When he touched it it exploded, and blew off his hand. Miss Ryan was badly bruised. It proved to be a tin cartridge of nitro-glycerine.

The Porte prohibits the circulation of copies of the Bible in Turkey.....The British House of Lords has decided that in the Mordaunt divorce case proceedings shall continue, notwithstanding the insanity of the lady.....James Miriarty, of New York, rolled out of the fourth story window of his residence, while asleep, and was killed.....The Cologne *Gazette* mentions a rumor that the Conference of the Roman Catholic Bishops of Prussia, which met at Fulda, will endeavor to make a compromise with the Prussian Government.....President Grant has signed the bill for the repeal of the Sanborn contracts and the anti-moiety bill.....The Conference Committee on the Post-Office Appropriation bill have agreed to report two cents per pound postage on newspapers, payable in advance by the publisher, after Jan. 1, 1875.....Clark Evans, who recently murdered Mr. Holbirt, in Greene county, Ill., was taken from the jail in Carrollton by a mob of disguised men and hanged from a tree in the outskirts of the town. None of the lynchers were recognized.....Charles Crumpton, a farmer, twenty-two years of age, of good character and prospects, hanged himself in Farmington, Conn., while in a fit of despondency.

he ship Charlotte Harrison, from Cardiff, with a cargo of coals for Quebec, was lost off Cape North. Two of the crew, named Leach and Tubby, were drowned.....Henry Swift, formerly of Auburn, N. Y., was struck by lightning and instantly killed near Irvington, Douglas county, Neb. The horse which he was riding was also killed.....In the Massachusetts Senate, the Liquor License bill passed by the House, was passed to be engrossed, by a vote of 17 to 14.....Rev. Charles Lowe, for many years Secretary of the American Unitarian Association, died at Swampscott, Mass., aged forty-five years.....Lyman K. Bass, Representative to Congress from Buffalo, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of the U. S. Treasury.....President Grant signed the Currency bill reported from the last Committee of Conference.....In the U. S. House, a proposed amendment to the Constitution in relation to the election of the President and Vice-President was reported by Mr. Smith, of New York, from the Committee on Elections, and was ordered printed, and recommitted, with leave to report at any time next session. The gist of it is to allow the vote to be cast directly by the people by Congressional Districts, the State to throw two votes for the person receiving the majority of these District votes where two persons receive the same number, the State is to cast one vote for each.....A cable dispatch from London, England, to the Toronto *Globe* says: "The Dominion loan of four millions has been placed successfully by Mr. Cartwright on this market. The issue price is 90. Financiers agree that the outside price has been obtained, and the operation is regarded as a good one."

It is alleged in Connecticut that 3,500 sheep are killed every year by dogs in that State, and that thousands of acres are going to waste that might be profitably employed in pasturing sheep if the dogs were killed or banished.....A correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* estimates the total cotton supply of Europe in 1874 at 5,450,000 bales. Of this estimate 2,850,000 are American, 1,300,000 East Indian, and 1,300,000 Egyptian and other kinds.....According to the *American Mail* of Rio Janeiro the first Presbyterian church in Brazil was dedicated in that city on the 29th of March.....The Rhode Island General Assembly has adjourned to meet in January, without electing a United States Senator.....The Vermont Democratic State Convention nominated the following candidates: For Governor, the Hon. W. H. H. Bingham, of Stowe; for Lieutenant-Governor, Henry Chase, of Lyndon; for Treasurer, Otis Chamberlin, of Pomfret.....The Atlantic and Great Western Railroad stockholders ratified the lease of their road to the Erie Railway.....The Emperor of Brazil and the President of the United States exchanged congratulations on the completion of the Brazilian submarine cable.....Great Britain has waived her objections to the meeting of the Brussels Congress on International Law, which will now take place.....A railroad train was wrecked near London, Ontario, for purpose of plunder. One person was killed and about twenty injured.

The Republican Convention of the Fifth Congressional District, of Iowa, nominated by acclamation the Hon. James Wilson for re-election. In the Eighth Iowa District J. W. McDill was nominated.....The License law recently passed by the Massachusetts Legislature was vetoed by Lieutenant-Governor Talbot.....J. B. Koch, ex-county Treasurer of Wayne county, Ohio, who was convicted of the embezzlement of $20,000 of the county funds, has been sentenced to an imprisonment of one year in the Penitentiary and a fine of double the amount of the defalcation.....Two members of the New Jersey Legislature, had a fight in a Camden street car, to the consternation of the passengers. The fight was caused by a lively discussion of their respective chances for a third and fourth term in the Legislature. Both were arrested and held to bail. One drew blood from his antagonist.....John E. Osborne was blown to atoms near Parker City, Pa., by the explosion of one hundred pounds of nitro-glycerine, which he was transporting in a horse and wagon. The horse and wagon were annihilated.....Judge Brady fined Police Commissioners Charlick and Gardner $250 each, for illegal removal of an inspector of election.....The New York State Association for the Preservation of Game and Fish have called a national sportmen's convention to meet at Niagara Falls on the 9th of September.....The French Assembly passed a bill granting 26,000,000 francs indemnity to the sufferers by the late war.....The Pope says he has received a letter urging him to leave Rome because his person is not safe, but he declares he will remain as long as God permits.

Two Husbands Claiming One Wife.

Mrs. Catharine Kolb, the wife of Mr. Frank Kolb, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was arrested some time ago on the affidavit of Benjamin Christman, from Auburn Placer, California, who had followed her to Brooklyn, and who claimed that on the afternoon of Dec. 15, 1873, at his home, he married Kate Kolb, and believed her to be unmarried. Both husbands appeared before Justice Riley, and both claimed the woman, who is well built and good looking. She boldly denied the California marriage, and said that Christman had married her sister, who looked very much like her, but that he had been divorced from her. She said she went through a bogus ceremony with Christman once, and that a gentleman who acted as clergyman joined their hands and said they were husband and wife. It was all in fun, though, and she never thought anything more of it. She was admitted to $500 bail, and Justice Riley decided that as the offense was committed in California, it was not punishable in New York.

A little six-year old daughter of a Rutland clergyman watched Barnum's street parade with great interest, and finally said to her papa, "If I wa'n't a minister's little girl I could go to the circus; but I suppose I must set an example to the whole church now."

LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Acts Passed by the Last Congress and which have become Laws.

Among the more important acts passed by the last American Congress and which have become laws, are the following:

For the relief of the settlers on the Cherokee strip, in Kansas.

Creating an additional land district in the Territory of New Mexico.

Making appropriations for the extraordinary expenses of the naval service.

Relating to the limitation of steam-pressure of vessels used exclusively for towing and carrying freight on the Mississippi river and its tributaries.

To provide for the redemption of the loan of 1858.

Explanatory of joint resolution approved January 31, 1868, entitled "Joint resolution limiting contracts for stationery and other supplies in the Executive Department to one year.

To establish bonded warehouses for the storing and cleansing of rice intended for exportation.

To amend an act entitled "An act to prevent the extermination of fur-bearing animals in Alaska."

Reappropriating certain unexpended balances of appropriations for removal of Indians.

Joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to detail a medical officer of the army to inquire into and report upon the causes of epidemic cholera.

An act to improve the mouth of the Mississippi river.

In relation to the Centennial Exhibition.

To amend an act entitled "An act to amend an act entitled 'An act to reduce duties on imports and to reduce internal taxes, and for other purposes,'" approved March 3, 1873.

To extend the time to pre-emptors on the public lands in the State of Minnesota to make final payment.

To provide for the better protection of the frontier settlements of Texas against Indian and Mexican depredations.

Joint resolution tendering the thanks of Congress to Captain Benjamin Gleadell, officers, and crew of the steamship Atlantic, of the White Star Line, for saving the brigantine Scotland in mid-ocean.

To abolish the office of Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

Authorizing coinage to be executed at the mints for foreign countries.

To provide for issuing of commissions to postmasters appointed by the President by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

To donate the military reservation at Fort Steilacoom to the Territory of Washington for the use of the insane asylum.

To amend an act entitled "An act relating to the enrollment and license of vessels."

To authorize the employment of certain aliens as engineers and pilots.

An act repealing the increase of salaries to members of Congress and other officers.

To amend an act entitled "An act making appropriations for sundry civil expenses of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1874, and for other purposes."

An act to allow distillery warehouses to be continued in use after changes have occurred in the management of the business.

For the relief of settlers on the Cherokee strip, in Kansas.

Relative to private contracts or agreements made with Indians prior to May 21, 1872.

Making appropriation for the construction, preservation, and repair of certain fortifications and other works of defense.

To amend an act entitled "An act to regulate the carriage of passengers in steamships and other vessels," approved March 3, 1855.

To amend an act entitled "An act for enrolling and licensing ships or vessels to be employed in the coasting trade or fisheries, and for regulating the same;" approved February 18, 1793.

To provide for the inspection of the disbursement of appropriations made by officers of the army.

To provide for the relief of the persons suffering from the overflow of the lower Mississippi river.

Authorizing the payment of prize money to the officers and crew of the United States steamer Bienville.

To render available an unexpended balance of appropriation for collection and payment of bounty, &c., for colored soldiers and sailors.

To amend the thirty-first section of an act entitled "An act for enrolling and calling out the national militia and for other purposes;" approved March 3, 1863.

Providing for the payment of the bonds of the Louisville and Portland Canal Company.

To amend an act entitled, "An act to encourage the growth of timber on the Western prairies."

For the relief of settlers on the Fort Randall Military Reservation.

Creating an additional land-district in the Territory of New Mexico.

To amend the law relating to patents, trade-marks, and copyrights.

Giving the assent of Congress to the acceptance by the officers of the United States ship Monocacy of silver medals presented to them by the King of Siam.

To increase pensions in certain cases.

Relating to ambassadors, consuls, and other officers.

To amend an act entitled "An act to promote the development of the mining resources of the United States," passed May 10, 1872.

To increase the pensions of soldiers and sailors who have been totally disabled.

To further continue the act to authorize the settlement of accounts of officers of the army and navy.

To extend the time for filing claims for additional bounty under the act of July 28, 1866.

Fixing the time for the election of Representatives from the State of Pennsylvania to the Forty-fourth Congress.

For the relief of certain settlers on the public lands in certain portions of the States of Minnesota and Iowa.

To admit free of duty articles intended for the international exhibition of 1876.

Authorizing the issue of clothing to certain enlisted men of the army.

Joint resolution providing for the termination of the treaty between the United States and His Majesty the King of the Belgians, concluded at Washington July 17, 1858.

An act explanatory of the act of June 30, 1874, relating to savings institutions and the tax thereon.

To provide for the election of Congressmen at large for the State of Alabama.

Making appropriations for legislative, executive, and judicial expenses of the Government for the year ending June 30, 1875.

To authorize the issue of duplicate land scrip where the original has been lost or destroyed.

Making additions to the fifteenth section of the act approved July 2, 1864, entitled "An act to amend an act entitled 'An act to aid in the construction of a railroad and telegraph line from the Missouri river to the Pacific Ocean, and to secure to the Government the use of the same for postal, military, and other purposes.'" Approved July 1, 1862.

For the government of the District of Columbia and for other purposes.

To ascertain the possessory rights of the Hudson Bay Company and other British subjects which were within the limits of the award of His Majesty the Emperor of Germany, under the treaty of Washington, of May 8, 1871.

Fixing the amount of United States notes, providing for a redistribution of national bank currency, and for other purposes.

Providing for the publication of the revised statutes and the laws of the United States.

Amending the Charter of the Freedman's Savings and Trust Company.

Fixing the time for the election of Representatives of the Forty-fourth Congress from the State of Mississippi, and

Directing the Secretary of the Treasury to report upon the necessity of a public building at Brooklyn, N. Y., and the cost of the same.

For the establishment of life-saving stations and harbors of refuge upon the sea and lake coasts of the United States, and to promote the efficiency of the life-saving service.

Prohibiting the publication of the Revised Statutes of the United States in the newspapers at the expense of the United States.

To encourage the establishment of public marine schools.

To extend the act of March 3, 1873, entitled "An act for the extension of time to the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company for the completion of its road."

Directing the Public Printer to keep an account of all expenditures for printing, mailing, and binding the *Congressional Record*.

To revise, consolidate, and amend the statutes of the United States in force on the first day of December, 1873.

Making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1875.

Making appropriations for the sundry civil expenses of the Government for the year ending June 30, 1875.

To establish certain post routes.

For the creation of a court for the adjudication and disposition of certain moneys received into the Treasury under an award made by the tribunals of arbitration constituted by the first article of the treaty concluded at Washington, the eighth day of May, 1871, (Geneva award).

To provide for the prepayment of postage on printed matter.

The Utah Bill.

The bill for the better enforcement of laws of the United States in the Territory of Utah, was passed by the Senate with several amendments. But little opposition was manifested toward it, and a roll call was not demanded upon the passage of the bill. Mr. Sargent objected to several features of the bill, and offered several amendments, which were agreed to. The first of these amendments struck out the provision in the third section, which authorized the court to grant alimony and counsel fees upon filing of a bill by a woman to declare a marriage void on account of a previous subsisting marriage of the defendant to another woman, and further authorizing the court by final decree to make such allowance for the maintenance of the complainant and her children by the defendant as might be just and reasonable. Another portion of the clause struck out by Mr. Sargent's amendment provided that in any suit for divorce, civil cause, or criminal prosecution, marriage might be proved by the acts, conduct, and declarations of the parties without the production of any record or certificate of marriage. A clause in the fourth section of the bill, which was stricken out by Mr. Sargent's motion, provided that in any trial for adultery, bigamy, or polygamy, it should be good cause of principal challenge to any juror that he practiced polygamy or believed in the rightfulness of the same. In lieu of this clause a proviso was inserted, allowing the prosecution five challenges in capital cases, and the defense fifteen. In other cases each party is allowed three challenges. The bill as it is passed, after providing for the attendance of Clerks, Marshals, and Attorneys upon all sessions of the Supreme and District Courts of the Territory, service of process and other details, declares that there shall be held each year two terms of the Supreme Court and four terms of each District Court in the Territory, and gives the District Courts exclusive original jurisdiction in all suits or proceedings in chancery, and all actions at law in which the sum or value of the thing in controversy shall be $300 or upward, and in all controversies where the title, possession, or boundry of lands, or mines or mining claims, shall be in dispute, as well as in all suits for divorce. In a short speech advocating the passage of the bill, Mr. Logan said it was a national disgrace that a polygamist held a seat in the other end of the Capitol, and that Congress had not the courage to put him out. The Chair called the Senator to order for thus speaking of the other House, and the remark was withdrawn. It is held by the best lawyers that by the common law polygamists may be challenged as jurors, and that the modification of the bill in this particular does not injure the effectiveness of the bill against polygamy. The more essential and useful provisions of the bill provide a way in which the business of the Utah courts, which have been obstructed for years, can proceed.

An Exciting Chase.

Four Brooklyn ladies, two of whom were Mrs. William A. Peet and daughter, were returning from Green Lawn Station to Centreport, on foot. While going through a small grove of bushes about a mile from the station, two men sprang out from the wood a short distance behind them and started toward them at a running pace. The ladies had been in the neighborhood for several days, and were known to wear expensive jewelry upon their persons. Mrs. Peet, suspecting them to be highway robbers, gave the order to throw off shawls and hats and run as fast as possible to the nearest farm house, about half a mile distant. The bandits overtook the ladies when they had run about half the distance to the farm house, but as they were about to proceed with the robbery, Mrs. Peet turned on them with a small pistol, which served to check the thieves, and the flight was resumed. Their cries for help had aroused the inmates of the farm house, and when they reached it the door stood open to receive them.

The thieves must have know that the house was without male inmates, for they continued the pursuit up to the door, and as Miss Peet, a young lady of fifteen, was on the point of entering behind the others she was seized round the waist by one of the scoundrels, while the other placed his hand over her mouth. While they were in the act of stripping off her ornaments her mother again came to the rescue. She placed the pistol directly to the head of the ruffian who held her daughter, and would doubtless have blown his brains out had he not released the girl and fled with his companions. The robbers did not secure any plunder, owing to the quickness and courage of Mrs. Peet, but the ladies were greatly shocked at the fright given them, and Miss Peet was carried home speechless, and now lies in a greatly prostrated condition. The next morning a party of farmers in the neighborhood started in search of the would-be thieves, but found no trace of them. The shawls and hats were recovered from the road where they had been abandoned in the flight.

Postal Rates.

The United States House was obliged to yield to the Senate on the question of newspaper postage to the extent of fixing the prepaid rates on dailies and weeklies at two cents a pound, and on newspapers issued less often than once a week at three cents a pound. The House Post-office Committee was unanimous in maintaining that the rate ought to be one and one-half cents a pound, and it is probable, a Washington correspondent tells us, that one of the first things to be done next December will be to reduce the rate to that figure. In the debate in the House on the last day of the session, General Hawley, of Connecticut, a newspaper publisher and M. C., stated that he would move to attach this proposition to every bill that came up until he attained his purpose. Mr. Garfield stated that the new postage laws were expected to increase the revenues more than $2,000,000.

A NATURAL BAROMETER.—In some countries frogs are used as barometers, the species employed for this purpose being the green tree-frog. They are placed in tall glass bottles with little wooden ladders, to the top of which they always climb in fine weather and descend at the approach of bad weather. This is a cheap and highly interesting weather-glass where the green tree-frog is to be procured in its natural state.

The Comet.

A scientific gentleman submits the following, which he thinks will enable any of our readers to find the comet easily. At about 10 or 11 o'clock the Little Dipper is seen with the handle in the direction toward the horizon. By drawing an imaginary line from the two stars forming the outer edge of the Little Dipper and continuing in a straight line half way down toward the horizon, you will come very close to the comet. Before I had seen the comet I was told it was somewhere in the northwest below the north star, and as soon as I looked for it I found it without any difficulty, although the moon was half full.

Diseases of the Blood.

By R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose Rash or Erysipelas, Ringworms, Pimples, Blotches, Spots, Eruptions, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Rough Skin, Scurf, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Fever Sores, White Swellings, Tumors, Old Sores and Swellings.

"The blood is the life." This is as true as a mathematical or any other scientific proposition, and one that should influence every physician. From the blood we derive our strength and mental capabilities. When this source is corrupted the painful and sorrow-producing effects are visible in many shapes. From our blood the entire frame are built up and kept in repair. The strength of our constitutions and our powers of endurance and the withstanding of disease-producing agencies with impunity, depend largely upon the condition in which our blood is kept. If it holds in suspension or solution vile festering poisons, all organic functions are weakened thereby. Settling upon vital and important organs—as the brain, lungs, liver and kidneys—the effect of these poisons in the blood is, many times, most disastrous. Hence, it behooves every one to keep the blood in a perfectly healthy condition, and the more especially does this apply at this particular season of the year. When you purify your blood to cure Salt R